

VOLUME 3

ガンスミスキャッツ

KENICHI SONODA PRESENTS

## GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED EDITION

園田健一

Vol.  
3KENICHI SONODA PRESENTS  
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REVISED EDITION

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\$16.95 US | darkhorse.com



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GUNSMITH CATS

REVISED EDITION

Rally and Minnie-May are two teen girls running a weapons shop in Chicago . . . but they have a side business as bounty hunters! Though their main task is to hunt down runaway criminals with bounties on their heads, they somehow always end up undertaking risky jobs and getting themselves into major messes!

# BEAN

ガンスミスキャッツ

# BANDIT

Bean, AKA "Road Buster," is a delivery man. He will deliver anything for the right price. The man has extraordinary driving skills.

GRAPHIC NOVEL/MANGA/ACTION/CRIME



Presented by  
**KENICHI SONODA**

**園田健一**

Translation  
**DANA LEWIS & TOREN SMITH**

Lettering and retouch  
**STUDIO CUTIE**



— RALLY VINCENT AND MINNIE-MAY —

# **GUNSMITH CATS**

REVISED EDITION



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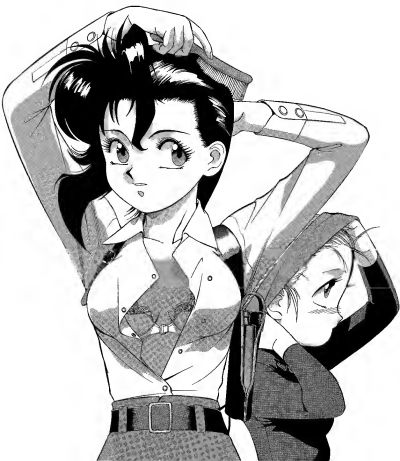


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# **CHAPTER 35**

## **ROLLING BEAN**

















I MEAN,  
IT'S NOT LIKE,  
YOU KNOW,  
YOU'LL BE  
CHASING  
ANYONE OR  
NOTHING, NOW  
THAT THEY  
YANKED YOUR  
LICENSE FOR  
LETTING THAT  
KILLER GET  
AWAY...



YOU  
CAN  
USE MY  
MINI  
INSTEAD.

MY NEW  
BOYFRIEND,  
HE'S LIKE,  
A CAR  
FREAK AND  
STUFF,  
HUH?

NEVER  
HEARD  
OF  
HIM.



"BEAN  
BANDIT"  
...?

BEAN  
BANDIT  
*INTER-*  
*FERED*,  
SEE? THE  
BEST  
GETAWAY  
DRIVER  
IN  
CHICA-  
GO...



IT...IT  
WAS *NOT*  
LIKE THAT.  
I DID  
*NOT* LET  
HER...  
"GET  
AWAY."

**RALLY!  
EYES  
FRONT  
!!**



WELL, HE'S  
OUT THERE,  
*SOMEWHERE!*  
THAT LOUSY,  
GOOD FOR  
NOTHING,  
*MAGGOT-*  
*INFESTED*  
HEAP OF  
GARBAGE  
!!!



N-NO...  
BUT I  
MIGHT  
HAVE  
SOME  
MOUSSE  
AND  
SOME  
FOUNDA-  
TION...

MAY!  
HAVE  
YOU GOT  
YOUR  
DISGUISE  
KIT?!

BEAN  
?!

YEAH,  
BUT HE  
KNOWS  
OUR FACES  
AND MY  
COBRA,  
SO...!

おっす

YOU  
GONNA  
CHASE  
HIM  
?!

OKAY,  
FAYE!  
I'LL  
TRADE  
YOU!



... 'CAUSE  
IT'S  
PAY-  
BACK  
TIME!

BEAN!  
YOU  
MAY AS  
WELL  
JUST  
GIVE  
UP...

FWAP  
おっ





GET  
BECKY  
ON THE  
LINE,  
WILL  
YAP?

LOOK  
WHO'S  
TALKING.



RALLY,  
YOUR HAIR  
LOOKS  
WEIRD.



THIS  
IS  
**FAYE'S**  
CAR,  
RALLY!  
**REMEM-  
BER**  
?!

WELL, IF IT  
GETS REALLY  
DICEY, I'VE  
GOT  
THE USUAL  
RIFLE AND  
SHOTGUN  
IN THE  
TRUNK.

DEEP  
B-  
DEEP  
B

YOU KNOW,  
I WONDER  
IF THIS IS  
SUCH A GOOD  
IDEA. I  
MEAN, WE'RE  
COMPLETELY  
UNARMED.



HERE  
SHE  
IS.

OKAY,  
OKAY.



THIS  
ISN'T A  
**REAL**  
JOB,  
REMEM-  
BER.

RALLY...IF  
THINGS  
LOOK BAD,  
PROMISE  
ME YOU'LL  
CUT AND  
RUN,  
OKAY?



HEH,  
HEH...  
OOPS.



YOU'VE  
KIND OF  
MAXED  
OUT  
YOUR  
CREDIT  
WITH  
ME,  
VINCENT.

**HOLD IT!**  
THIS ISN'T  
"PRO  
BONO  
BECKY"  
HERE,  
Y'KNOW.



WE NEED BACKUP,  
PRONTO! I'M ON  
THE TAIL OF A  
CAR, LICENSE  
PLATE NUM--



HEY  
THERE,  
RALLY...  
WHAT'S  
UP?

LOOK AT THESE UNPAID CHARGES! GETTING YOUR GUN TO YOU IN THE CEMETERY, GETAWAY SETUP, CREATING A DISTRACTION...NOT TO MENTION A NEW PAIR OF GLASSES.

WHA--?!  
BECKY, YOU--

SHE OUGHT TO KNOW WHAT MY BANK ACCOUNT IS LIKE RIGHT NOW!!

BECKY, YOU MONEY-GRUBBING...

(GROANS)  
HOW RUDE!

AS FAR AS BEAN GOES, I CALLED HIM IN FOR YOU, SO I EXPECT YOU TO PICK UP AT LEAST EIGHTY PERCENT OF--

KCHAK

ARE YOU JOKING?! I'M NAILING HIS ASS BUT GOOD!

SO... WE BREAK IT OFF?











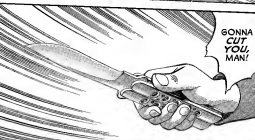














I SAID  
DON'T  
MOVE!

THAT  
WAS  
YOU IN  
THAT  
BLONDE  
WIG? GIMME  
MY TIP  
BACK.

I HEARD  
YOUR  
LITTLE  
CHAT IN  
THAT  
STRIP  
JOINT.

AIN'T  
THIS A  
SURPRISE.  
IT WAS  
YOU  
IN THE  
MINI,  
EH?

...THEN  
WHY'D  
YOU  
JUST  
AGREE  
TO DO  
A DRUG  
RUN?!

IF YOU'RE THE  
KIND OF GUY  
WHO DUMPS  
A COUPLE  
HUNDRED  
BUCKS' WORTH  
OF DRUGS--  
NOT TO  
MENTION AN  
ENTIRE  
DEALER--  
DOWN THE  
SEWER...

YOU KNOW,  
BEAN...  
YOU'RE  
GETTING  
HARDER AND  
HARDER  
FOR ME TO UNDER-  
STAND.

NO!! I WANT  
YOU TO DROP  
THE JOB! GO  
BACK IN THERE  
AND GIVE THAT  
GUY BACK HIS  
ADVANCE!

IF I TURNED  
HIM DOWN,  
SOMEONE ELSE  
WOULD'VE  
DONE IT. IF  
IT'S ALL THE  
SAME ANYWAY,  
I MIGHT AS  
WELL MAKE  
THE MONEY  
MYSELF.

YOU  
DON'T  
EVEN  
HAVE A  
GUN.

YOU  
THINK YOU  
SCARE  
ME? I'M  
NOT THAT  
DUMB.



YOU KEEP  
ME FROM  
MAKING  
THIS RUN.  
*WITHOUT*  
THE HELP OF  
YOUR COP  
FRIENDS...

BUT IF  
YOU'RE  
THAT  
PISSED  
OFF  
ABOUT  
IT LET'S  
DEAL

BUT SCREW  
UP, AND YOU  
KEEP YOUR  
NOSE OUT  
OF MY DAMN  
BUSINESS...  
*FOR*  
*GOOD!*

...YOU PULL  
THAT OFF,  
AND I  
NEVER RUN  
DRUGS  
AGAIN,  
OKAY?



**CHAPTER 36**  
**SLEEPER**



FORGET IT, BEAN!!  
I'M NOT GOING FOR THAT DEAL!!



BUT IF YOU'RE SO HOT ON CATCHING ME THAT YOU'LL BREAK THE LAW, THEN YOU SURE AS HELL DON'T NEED THE COPS AROUND.

HELL, EVEN I KNOW THEY YANKED YOUR LICENSE.

IF YOU'RE SO WORRIED ABOUT LAW AND JUSTICE, THEN LEAVE IT TO THE COPS. JUST *BUTT OUT*, GIRL.



I WON'T EVEN BOTHER TO TELL YOU NOT TO USE YOUR GUNS. BUT STOP HIDING BEHIND THE LAW WHENEVER IT SUITS YOU, AND IGNORING WHEN IT DON'T!



IF IT'S A SHOWDOWN YOU WANT, THEN AT LEAST TELL ME WHERE YOU'RE LEAVING FROM AND WHEN!



HEY, THAT'S HALF THE FIGHT, BAE.





...WITH A  
BREAK  
IN?

YOU WANT  
ME TO  
HELP YOU...

AND WHO  
BETTER TO  
HELP THAN  
"LADY  
LOCKSMITH"  
HERSELF?!

I'VE FOUND  
OUT WHERE  
HE LIVES...  
NOW THE  
SHOWDOWN  
REALLY  
STARTS!

PLEASE,  
MISTY?

か  
し  
つ  
G  
R  
A  
B

YOU JUST  
POP HIS  
LOCK  
FOR ME...

ARE YOU, UH...  
**ABSOLUTELY**  
SURE IT'S ALL  
RIGHT? I MEAN,  
WITH YOUR  
LICENSE SUSPENDED  
AND ALL...

SO WE DO A  
LITTLE "B&E"...SO  
WHAT?! IF WE'RE  
GONNA STOP THESE  
DRUGS GOING OUT,  
WE *HAVE* TO!  
SO HELP OUT  
ALREADY, MISTY!

"WE"...?  
YOU  
MEAN...  
ME  
TOO?

...AND  
WE'LL TAKE  
CARE OF  
THE REST.  
RELAX!



CAN'T PUT HIM DOWN UNLESS YOU BLOW HIM AWAY FROM THE NECK UP!

NO KIDDING! HE'S LIKE A GORILLA IN A FLAK JACKET!



I THOUGHT BEAN WAS, LIKE, THIS MONSTER EVEN **BULLETS** CAN'T STOP!

YOU SAID "SHOWDOWN"... YOU'RE NOT GONNA TRY TO FIGHT THIS GUY, ARE YOU?!



IT'S A **BREAK IN**, NOT A **SHOOT OUT**!

YOUR LICENSE'S FROZEN, YOU DON'T HAVE A WARRANT... AND YOU'RE GONNA KILL HIM...

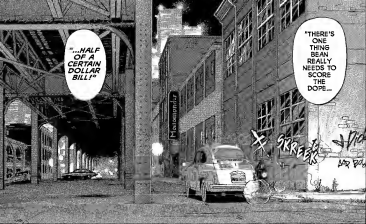


IF I'M GONNA WIN WITHOUT THINGS GETTING MESSY, I'VE **GOT** TO GET INTO HIS PLACE.

WHAT I MEANT BY A "SHOWDOWN" WAS TO SEE IF I CAN STOP HIS DELIVERY OR NOT.



WHY? WHAT DO YOU NEED TO RIP OFF?









OKAY.  
BUT  
DO IT  
QUICK.

THE *RIGHT*  
WAY TO DO  
THIS IS TO  
MAKE THE  
DOOR AND  
WATCH THINGS  
FOR A WHILE.  
MAKE SURE  
NOBODY'S  
THERE...



THE  
ONLY  
PRINTS  
GO TO  
THIS  
ROOM.



...  
...!



...AND IF  
HE DID, IT  
MIGHT MEAN  
HE'S IN HIS  
GARAGE--SO  
HE COULD  
BE ON HIS  
WAY UP ANY  
SECOND  
NOW!

THE  
ONLY  
WAY HE  
COULD  
FIND IT  
IS IF HE  
SEARCHED  
THE CAR...



*~K L K~*  
**RALLY!**  
**BAD NEWS!**  
**THE TRACER**  
**SIGNAL**  
**QUIT!**



*SKREEK*



O-  
OKAY!

**MISTY!**  
**OPEN**  
**THE**  
**DOOR,**  
**NOW!**







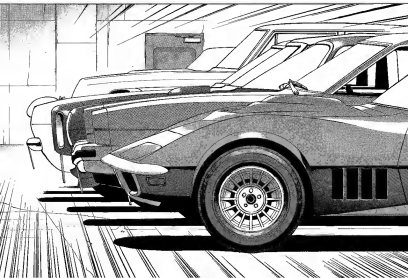














OH,  
WOW...  
IT'S A  
SEVENTIES  
MUSCLE  
CAR MU-  
SEUM...!

THAT  
CORVETTE  
HE'S  
ALWAYS  
DRIVING, A  
MUSTANG  
E...



302,  
302!!

SNAP  
OUT  
OF IT,  
GIRL!



BINGO!







# CHAPTER 37

## V26











BUT  
SHE  
BOLTED  
BEFORE  
HE  
LEFT!



HOLD YOUR  
HORSES.  
MISTY!  
RALLY HASN'T  
COME  
BACK!



MAY?  
IT'S ME!  
I'M CALLING  
FROM  
BEAN'S  
APARTMENT.



THAT  
WAS  
BEAN  
!!

WELL,  
AS FAR  
AS I CAN  
SEE  
FROM  
HERE,  
ONLY  
ONE CAR  
LEFT...



AND IF  
THAT WAS  
BEAN WHO  
JUST DROVE  
OFF, HIS  
CAR'S  
ALREADY  
OUT OF  
SIGHT.

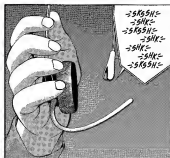


HE JUST  
PEELED OUTTA  
HERE! TELL  
RALLY TO GET  
A MOVE ON!  
IF SHE  
LOSES HIM  
NOW--



NO  
WAY...

AH...?!



-SKSHN-  
-SHK-  
-SKSHN-  
-SHK-  
-SHK-  
-SHK-  
-SKSHN-

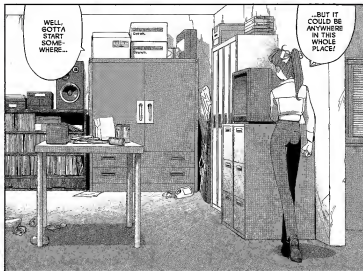


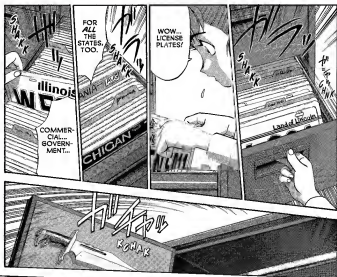
WHERE  
ARE  
YOU  
?!



-KSHN-  
HEY,  
RALLY  
...?!













THEN  
IT REALLY  
IS  
JUST  
ONE ON  
ONE!

RALLY'S  
CARRYING  
ON A  
SUS-  
PENDED  
LICENSE.

NO CAN  
DO...RALLY  
SWORE SHE'D  
HAVE IT OUT  
WITH HIM  
ONCE AND  
FOR ALL.

I DUNNO,  
MINNIE...SHOULD  
RALLY REALLY  
BE TAKING ON  
A GUY WHO  
C-CAN WEAR A  
JACKET LIKE  
THAT?! MAYBE  
WE SHOULD  
CALL THE  
COPS...

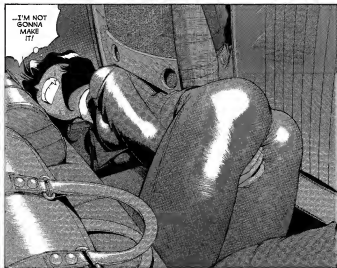
YEAH...  
NOT  
LIKE I  
COULDN'T  
SEE IT  
COMING...

WE  
GOTTA  
KEEP THE  
COPS  
OUT OF IT  
FOR *HER*  
SAKE,  
TOO.

BE-  
SIDES...









OH,  
MAN...  
IF I  
CAN'T  
HOLD  
IT...



WE  
LEFT  
CHICAGO  
FOUR  
HOURS  
AGO...



IF I  
JUST  
LET  
IT GO,  
HE'S GONNA  
SMELL IT  
AND THAT'LL  
BE  
ALL SHE  
WROTE.

DAMN!!  
THIS  
ISN'T  
FUNNY!!



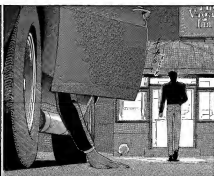
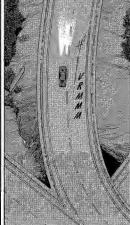
...THEN  
MAYBE I  
SHOULD  
GO FOR  
BROKE  
AND...

SO,  
IF HE'S  
GONNA  
FIND ME  
ANYWAY...



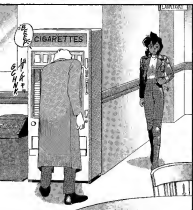
GYU

GWA











PLEASD  
TO MEET  
YOU...  
**MISTER  
BANDIT.**

YOU  
THE  
GUY...?



THANKS, BUT  
I ALWAYS  
GET ME THE  
JUMBO  
PLATE O'  
RIBS.



THE  
SAUSAGE  
PLATTER  
HERE IS  
QUITE  
PASSABLE.

WHAT  
WILL  
YOU  
HAVE?  
BEER?



HEH...A  
"TRANSA-  
CTION," IS  
IT...?



BETTER  
TO DISCUSS  
OUR  
TRANSACTION  
OVER  
FOOD.

SOUNDS  
ENTICING.  
I SHALL  
JOIN YOU,  
THEN.





OR...IF WE  
TAKE MY  
BRAND-NEW  
VIPER...  
ABOUT FIVE  
MINUTES!



I KNOW A  
SAFE AND VERY  
ELEGANT PLACE  
TO EAT ABOUT  
A FIFTEEN-  
MINUTE DRIVE  
FROM HERE.

NATURALLY,  
I EXPECT YOU  
TO ENSURE OUR  
STORIES ARE  
CONSISTENT  
WHEN YOU  
REACH NEW  
YORK.



WITH THIS I  
WOULD LIKE TO  
PURCHASE THAT  
"FIFTY CENT BILL"  
YOU HAVE. AS A  
BONUS, I WILL  
TOSS IN A VERY  
SPECIAL ROOM  
KEY.



I HAVE  
HERE A BANK  
DRAFT FOR  
THREE  
HUNDRED  
THOUSAND  
DOLLARS.



A  
VIPER  
...?



MY UNDER-  
STANDING IS  
THAT YOU  
ACCEPTED THIS  
WORK FROM  
GLASS FOR  
TWO HUNDRED  
THOUSAND.

CHOMP



WE HAVE  
OBTAINED  
QUITE  
COMPLETE  
INFORMATION  
ABOUT THIS  
AFFAIR, MR.  
BANDIT.

I KNOW  
SOMETHING  
ABOUT YOU,  
MISTER BANDIT.  
I KNOW YOU  
DON'T LIKE  
TO BE  
CHEATED.



APPARENTLY, HE  
TOLD YOU THAT  
YOU WOULD BE  
MOVING ONE  
MILLION DOLLARS  
WORTH OF  
PRODUCT--BUT  
THE REAL STREET  
VALUE IS TEN  
MILLION.





A-  
AFTER  
ALL,  
YOU'RE  
A MAN  
WITH  
MANY  
ENEMIES.  
THIS MUST  
HAPPEN  
ALL THE  
TIME.



I...I'VE  
NEVER  
SEEN  
THAT  
MAN  
BE-  
FORE.

SO IF  
I WOULDN'T  
DEAL, YOU  
FIGURED  
YOU'D JUST  
TAKE IT,  
HUH?



H-  
HOWEVER,  
IF YOU  
DON'T LIKE  
MY OFFER,  
I AM  
ADAPTABLE.

Y-  
YES!

THEN  
WE'RE  
THROUGH  
TALKING  
...?



YOUR  
OPPONENT  
WILL BE  
AN AC  
COBRA  
427.



HOW  
ABOUT  
A RACE?  
A RACE  
FOR THE  
HALF  
BILL...?

SURELY  
NOT! MY  
DRIVER  
IS OVER  
THERE...



AGAINST  
YOU?!



A  
427  
...?



HMM...









**BRMMBBB**



**YOU'RE  
BOTH  
NUTS!  
AND  
SO AM  
I!**



**HUH!  
WHAT  
KIND OF  
IDIOT  
RACES  
FOR HALF  
A DOLLAR  
BILL?**



**I SEEM TO  
REMEMBER  
SOME MOVIE  
WHERE THE  
PRIZE WAS  
A GUMBALL  
MACHINE.**



# **CHAPTER38**

## **HOT MOTOR**



SO...  
WHAT DO  
I GET  
WHEN  
I WIN?!

YOU  
GALS  
ALL  
GASSED  
UP?

I GOT  
MY REP  
AND TEN  
MIL IN  
DRUGS  
RIDING  
ON THAT  
BILL!

VERY  
FUNNY,  
PAL!

THAT  
THREE  
HUNDRED  
GRAND I  
SHOWED  
YOU!

AND  
DON'T  
SAY  
"HALF A  
BUCK"...!

HOW'S  
THAT?!

THEN HOW  
ABOUT  
I THROW  
IN MY  
COBRA,  
BEAN?!

I SEE...  
GREAT.

NAW.  
FIGURE I'LL  
JUST TRIPLE  
MY DRIVING  
FEE.

UNUSUALLY  
GENEROUS  
OF YOU.  
RIFF-RAFF.

DONE  
DEAL!



HOW  
ABOUT  
THAT  
VIPER,  
EH?!



WHAT'S  
YOUR  
BET,  
RALLY  
?!



DONE!

I'LL  
STAKE  
MY GT  
500!

N-NO WAY!  
YOU CAN'T  
LET HIM  
TAKE MY  
C-CAR!



AND DON'T  
WORRY...  
I'M NOT  
BORROWING  
YOUR VIPER  
FOR FREE.  
I CAN  
PAY--

AW,  
IT'S  
JUST  
A BIT  
OF  
FUN!

LOOK...  
YOU'RE NOT  
REALLY  
RACING  
THESE  
CRAZIES,  
ARE YA?

YEAH...  
BUT...

IS THAT  
BETTER?



--WE GIVE  
THESE GUYS  
A BIT OF  
A RUN.  
THEN  
WE FIND  
A NICE,  
QUIET  
MOTEL...  
OKAY?

WE  
NEED TO  
DISCUSS  
THE  
RENTAL  
FEE,  
DON'T  
WE...? HOW  
ABOUT  
THIS--?

OH,  
YEAH...  
THAT'S  
RIGHT.



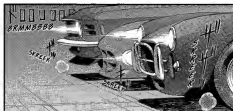
HA HA  
HA...  
Y-YEAH,  
SURE...

WELL, WELL,  
WELL! DON'T  
TELL ME THE  
FAMOUS BEAN  
BANDIT'S  
THINKING HE  
MIGHT...  
LOSE?!

THE DRUGS  
AND MY  
REP ARE ON  
THE TABLE,  
BABE!  
AIN'T THAT  
ENOUGH?!

HEY?!  
AIN'T YOU  
BETTIN'  
THAT  
MUSTANG,  
BEAN?

WELL  
DONE,  
BABE.  
YOU  
GOT IT.



ENOUGH  
WITH THE  
"LET'S  
MAKE A  
DEAL"  
CRAP!

I HEAR  
YOU'RE  
S'POSED  
TA BE  
SOME  
HOT SHIT  
BOUNTY  
HUNTER!

YOU!  
WHAT'S-  
'ER-  
NAME!  
RALLY!

LET'S  
GET  
THIS  
SHOW  
ON THE  
ROAD!



**YOU'LL  
JUST  
GET IN  
THE  
WAY!**

**RUN AWAY  
HOME  
WHILE  
YOU CAN,  
LITTLE  
GIRL!**

**BUT IN  
OUR  
WORLD  
YOU'RE  
A  
VIRGIN!**



**I DON'T  
USE A GT  
500 AS  
MY TOWN  
CAR FOR  
NOTHING!**

**WHO  
D'YA  
THINK  
YOU'RE  
KIDDING,  
SMART-  
ASS?**



**BITE  
ME,  
BITCH!**

**OOH,  
SCARED  
OF MY  
ITTY-  
BITTY  
WIDDLE  
VIPER,  
SWEET-  
IE?!**

**RACING  
SOME  
LAME-ASS  
BOUNTY  
HUNTER'S  
A WASTE  
OF MY  
TIME!**

**THIS IS  
SPEED ANGEL  
RIFF-RAFF  
VERSUS ROAD  
BUSTER BEAN,  
GIRLIE! YOU  
BETTER BUTT  
OUT!**



**WHEN  
THIS  
BEER  
CAN  
HITS THE  
GROUND,  
FLOOR  
IT!**

**YOU  
RACIN'  
OR  
TALKIN'  
?!**

**ENOUGH  
OF THIS  
SHIT!**

**GOT  
THAT  
?!**



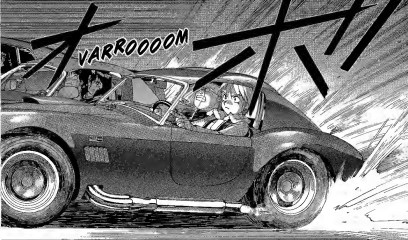
W  
H  
S  
S  
S













ALL  
RIGHT,  
BECKY!!  
YOU  
FOUND  
IT?!

WELL,  
MAY, I  
THINK  
SHE'S--

DIDN'T  
FIND  
IT  
FOR  
SURE...

...ANYWAY,  
AT LEAST I  
COULD  
FIGURE OUT  
WHICH  
ONES WERE  
NEWEST...  
I THINK.

BUT I  
CHECKED  
HOW DRY  
THE INK  
WAS,  
HOW  
THE LINES  
OVER-  
LAPPED,  
AND, WELL...

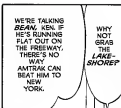
...BEYOND  
THAT,  
NOTHING  
FOR IT  
EXCEPT  
TO GO  
SEE FOR  
YOURSELF.

OUT OF THOSE,  
TWO OR  
THREE SEEM  
POSSIBLE  
FOR A DROP,  
BUT...

LET'S HIT THE  
AIRPORT! IF  
WE'RE LUCKY  
WE CAN GET ON  
THE FIRST  
FLIGHT OUT.

DAMN  
RIGHT  
!!

GUESS  
WE JUST  
GOTTA  
GO, HUH,  
MAY?





WE'RE  
OFF!

OKAY,  
BECKY?

IF YOU'RE  
WORRIED  
ABOUT  
RALLY, CAN'T  
YOU JUST  
SAY "TAKE ME  
WITH  
YOU"...?

C'MON,  
BECKY--  
OUT  
WITH  
IT.

I MEAN...  
I'M A PRO...  
AND A PRO  
**SHOULD**  
GET PAID,  
RIGHT...?

ARE...ARE  
YOU TRYING  
TO MAKE ME  
SAY THAT  
SO I'LL  
WORK FOR  
FREE?

SO CHECK  
THAT DEAL  
OUT  
FOR US,  
OKAY?

GOTCHA.  
IN THAT  
CASE, GIRL,  
WE'LL  
PAY.

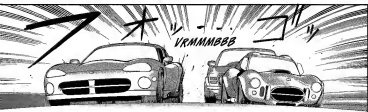
BAD NEWS  
IF HE HEARS  
RALLY'S  
SKIPPED  
OFF TO NEW  
YORK WHILE  
SHE'S ON  
PROBATION.

KEEP AN EYE  
ON MISTY WHILE  
WE'RE GONE.  
AND KEEP THE  
COPS OUT OF  
OUR HAIR,  
TOO, OKAY?  
ESPECIALLY  
ROY!

BRMBBBBBB







THE COBRA'S REARVIEW MIRROR: ♪ IT'S FULLY ON THE ORGA, BUT THE ONE'S BEEN CONVERTED INTO A HIRSDTOP, WITH A KODI-MOUNTED MIRROR



\*The Viper's full name is the Dodge Viper RT/10: Eight-liter V-10, four-hundred horsepower, 136 ft/lbs of torque. The GTS, a coupe version, entered production in 1998.

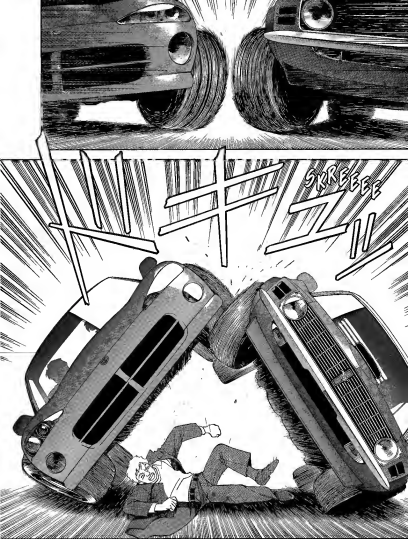


















THIS  
TIME OF  
YEAR IT  
SHOULDN'T  
STICK...

HELL, RAIN'S  
BETTER FOR  
THE KIND OF  
DRIFTING  
I LIKE TO SEE,  
LADIES!



PULL  
UP ON  
HIS  
RIGHT!



JUST  
*TRUST*  
ME,  
MAN!



I MEAN, ISN'T  
AN OLD CAR  
LIKE THIS WITH  
ALL THAT  
TORQUE THE  
EASIEST TO  
PUT IN A  
SPIN?!



WE'RE  
COMING UP  
ON A RIGHT-  
HANDER--  
CAN'T  
PASS HIM  
ON THE  
INSIDE!

ARE YOU  
CRAZY  
?!



*RRG!*



I'M  
PAYIN'  
FOR  
THIS  
GIG,  
AIN'T  
IT?!

JUST  
DO  
IT!







I HEAR  
YOUR  
JACKET  
CAN STOP  
A .44  
MAGNUM.  
BEAN  
BANDIT!



BUT I'LL  
PUT MY  
.223 HIGH-  
VELOCITY  
FULL  
METAL  
JACKET UP  
AGAINST  
YOURS  
ANY  
DAY!



# CHAPTER 39

## WHITE OUT









BUY'S  
GOT AN  
AR-15...  
?!



VRMM

II



IF YOU  
WANT TO  
WIN THIS  
RACE, PUT  
THAT THING  
DOWN AND  
SHUT  
UP!!



I'M DRIVING  
LIKE THIS  
'CUZ YOU  
TOLD ME  
TO TAKE  
THE  
OUTSIDE  
LINE!!



WHAT  
THE HELL  
ARE YOU  
DOING  
?!



SHAKA



CHIK

KCHAK



DAMN  
IT--



OR DO YOU  
WANT TO  
CALL OFF  
OUR DEAL AND  
SHITCAN  
THE RACE  
...?!



THOUGHT  
SO! A  
.223!

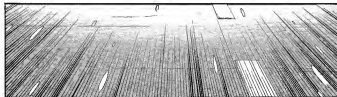


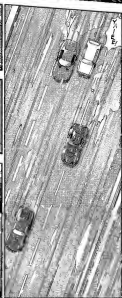
THAP



?!?











...BUT HIS  
REVS ARE  
**WAY** TOO  
HIGH. IT'S  
GOT TO  
BE A **302**,  
INSTEAD!

I  
THOUGHT  
IT  
WAS AN  
**OEM**  
429...



COUNT  
ON  
**BEAN**  
**BANDIT!**



SURE, YOU  
CAN **HEAR**  
THE SUPER-  
CHARGER...  
BUT WHAT  
**AWESOME**  
TUNING!!

**BWAAA**

BUT TO  
GET THAT  
MUCH  
POWER  
OUT OF  
A 302...



HIS CLUTCH  
AND TRANS-  
MISSION  
MUST BE  
**F-1** SPECS!

AND  
FOR HIM  
TO KEEP  
ACCELER-  
ATING, **SO**  
SMOOTH...!



**MY** BABY  
AND  
REGULAR  
COBRAS  
JUST **AIN'T**  
THE SAME  
CAR!!

CHILL  
OUT,  
PAL!



WHAT NOW,  
RIFF-RAFF?!  
YOU SAID  
WE DIDN'T  
NEED THE  
GUN!



SHE'S  
**GLUED**  
TO OUR  
FRIGGIN'  
TAIL!

THEN WHY  
CAN'T YOU  
SHAKE A  
GODDAMN  
**AMATEUR**  
?!

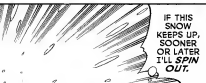


HELL, IF I HADN'T  
BLUEPRINTED MY  
COBRA **MYSELF**,  
WE'D HAVE BEEN  
BLOWN OFF  
THE ROAD  
**MILES** BACK!

'CUZ SHE'S  
GOT A  
**FOUR-  
HUNDRED  
HORSE-  
POWER**  
KILLER BLOCK,  
**THAT'S** WHY!



RELAX,  
MAN! THE  
WINNER  
IS GONNA  
BE **RIFF-  
RAFF!**



IF THIS  
SNOW  
KEEPS UP,  
SOONER  
OR LATER  
I'LL **SPIN  
OUT.**



I'D MEANT  
TO HAVE OUR  
SHOWDOWN  
LATER,  
BEAN...BUT...



...I GOTTA  
USE THIS  
VIPER'S  
**POWER**  
TO TAKE  
THE LEAD!

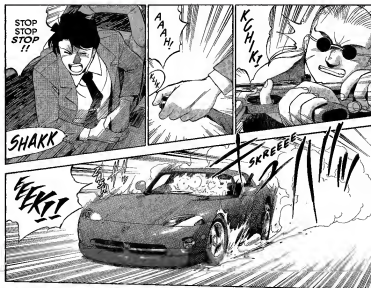
BEFORE  
IT'S  
TOO  
LATE...



















LIKE, WOW!  
A HUNDRED  
AN' THIRTY?!  
AND IT'S, LIKE,  
AN OLD CAR  
AN' STUFF!

YO, STEVE BABY,  
YOU DORK! YOU  
THOUGHT YOU  
COULD BEAT A  
RACE-TUNED  
CORVETTE?!



H-HONEY?  
ISN'T THIS,  
UM, A LITTLE  
FAST FOR  
SNOW?

DON'T WORRY,  
BABE! I STILL  
GOT HORSEPOWER  
TO SPARE—THE  
DOUGH IS MINE!

















# CHAPTER 40

## MISSING WASHINGTON









?!  
SHOOT  
SHOOT



**RALLY!  
DON'T  
SHOOT  
HIM!**



**SHIT!**



**WE'RE  
OUTTA  
HERE!**

A  
GUN  
P!



OH  
??



JBBZ?  
YOU  
BIM-  
BO!

VRMBB

MY  
BOOBS  
ARE  
STUCK!



THIS  
IS ALL  
YOUR  
FAULT!

**RIFF!  
BURN  
RUBBER!**



WOBLE  
WOBLE

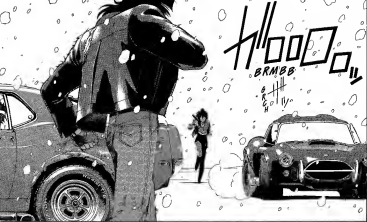


SHOOT  
SHOOT



ZUAAA

I'M  
QUINTU-  
PLING  
MY FEE,  
JONES!



SO IF  
YER GONNA  
SHOOT  
SOMEONE,  
YOU GOTTA  
SHOOT  
ME!



YOUR  
JOB IS  
TO STOP  
ME,  
RIGHT?!



BUTT  
OUT,  
BABE!

BEAN!  
DON'T TELL  
ME YOU'RE  
LETTING  
THEM GET  
AWAY?!



I'M  
GONNA  
FLOOR  
IT!!

BRACE  
YOURSELF,  
JONES!

HYUU









IF YOU  
JUST  
DRIVE LIKE  
I TELL  
YOU, I'LL  
GIVE YOU  
TEN  
TIMES  
YOUR  
USUAL  
RATE!



IT'S  
GONNA  
COST  
ME TEN  
GRAND  
TO FIX  
THIS!



DUMP ME  
NOW AND  
ALL YOU  
GET IS  
YOUR  
FIVE-K  
DEPOSIT.  
UNDER-  
STAND?!



BEAN  
...?



VRMBB



NOW ALL  
YA GOTTA  
DO IS  
TRASH MY  
CAR, AND  
YOU'VE  
ALMOST  
WON.

GOOD  
ON  
YOU,  
GIRL.

SH  
A  
H  
H



IF  
YOU'RE  
GONNA  
STOP  
ME,  
NOW'S  
THE  
TIME.

NOW...  
I'VE  
GOTTA  
CATCH  
THOSE  
BASTARDS.

SHR!



DO I  
LOOK  
LIKE A  
GUY WHO  
GIVES UP  
EASY?

ZRCH!



DON'T  
TELL ME  
YOU'RE  
STILL--

"ALMOST"  
...?  
JESUS,  
BEAN!



BRMBB



YOU  
CAN'T  
BE  
SER--



SKREEEE





HOW YOU  
GONNA  
STOP ME?!  
YOU'RE  
TOO AFRAID  
TO USE  
YOUR GUN!



SO?!  
WHAT THE  
HELL CAN  
YOU DO,  
LOUD-  
MOUTH?!



BUT **NO!**  
YOUR  
LICENSE IS  
SUSPENDED.  
YOU DON'T  
WANT THE  
COPS TO FIND  
SOMEONE  
YOU **SHOT!**



IF YOU'D  
**REALLY** WANTED  
TO STOP HIM,  
YOU **COULD'VE!**  
RIGHT IN THE FACE  
OR WHATEVER!

YOU'RE  
GOOD  
ENOUGH TO  
STOP HIM  
WITHOUT  
KILLING  
HIM!



I DON'T  
NEED SOME  
GUTLESS  
**WIMP** LIKE  
YOU! YOU'D  
JUST GET IN  
THE WAY!

AND WHAT'S WITH  
THAT CHEAP  
"SATURDAY NIGHT  
SPECIAL" YOU'RE  
PACKING TODAY?  
PLANNING TO  
TOSS IT IF YOU  
HAVE TO?!



HELLO,  
VINCENT  
RESI-  
DENCE...

BRIANNA  
KENNEDY

WE'RE  
ALL  
CHECKED  
IN AND  
UN-  
PACKED.

NAW.  
WE JUST  
WENT  
STRAIGHT  
TO THE  
HOTEL  
FROM  
THE AIR-  
PORT.

YOU  
MUST  
HAVE  
CAUGHT  
THE  
SLOW  
PLANE.

WELL,  
WELL...  
MINNIE-  
MAY.

KEN'S GONE  
OUT TO  
SWAP  
PLATES ON  
THE RENTAL  
CAR.

THEN  
HE'LL  
START  
WORKING  
HIS  
SOURCES.

"SOURCES"  
...?



AND  
IT'S  
HARDER  
THE  
BETTER  
THEY  
ARE!

HOLD ON  
THERE! IT'S  
HARD TO GET  
A SOURCE TO  
TRUST YOU  
AGAIN ONCE  
YOU'VE BROKEN  
WITH THEM,  
MAY.

SAYS  
HE'LL  
USE HIS  
CONTACTS  
FROM  
BACK  
THEN.

YEAH. KEN  
WORKED  
HERE A BIT  
BEFORE  
GOING  
BACK TO  
CHICAGO.



STOPPED  
OFF AT  
THE  
PAPER  
PUSHER  
ON YOUR  
WAY  
IN...?

IT'S COOL,  
BECKY.  
WE'VE  
ALREADY  
GOT OUR  
BASIC  
GEAR,  
ANYWAY.



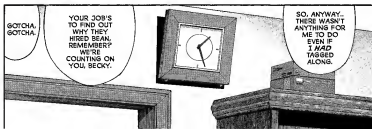
YOU  
ACTUALLY  
HAD  
SOMETHING  
TO LEARN...?  
THE MIND  
BOGGLES.

"TECHNICAL  
TRAINING"...?

I CAME HERE  
LOTS FOR TECHNICAL  
TRAINING. IF WE  
GO DOWN TO  
CHINATOWN, I CAN  
GET US ALL THE HELP  
WE NEED.



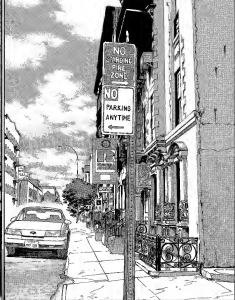
YEP. AND  
BESIDES. MY  
OLD HOUSE.  
THE PURPLE  
PUSSY. IS  
HO'D IN NEW  
YORK.



GOTCHA.  
GOTCHA.

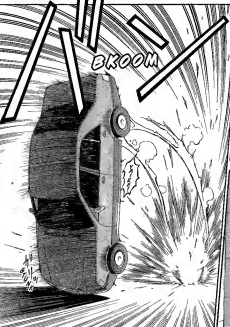
YOUR JOB'S  
TO FIND OUT  
WHY THEY  
HIRED BEAN.  
REMEMBER?  
WE'RE  
COUNTING ON  
YOU, BECKY.

SO. ANYWAY.  
THERE WASN'T  
ANYTHING FOR  
ME TO DO  
EVEN IF  
I HAD  
TAGGED  
ALONG.





















THAT'S  
RIGHT,  
BEAN. YOUR  
FAVORITE  
DRUG.

PSYCHO-  
KILLER...  
KERA-  
SINE!



EH  
...?



IN FORTY  
HOURS,  
YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
MEET  
"BIG"  
WILDER,  
HOTSHOT  
NEW YORK  
DEALER.

AND THE  
PICKUP  
IS ONE  
HUNDRED  
KEYS OF  
"VITAMIN  
K."



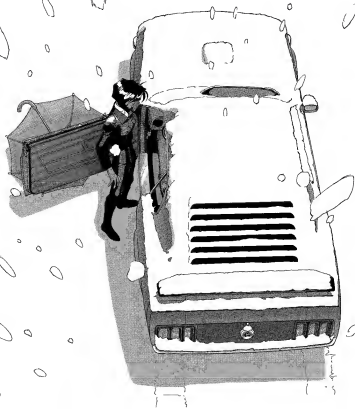


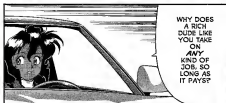
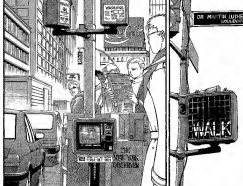
# GUNSMITH CASES

R e v i s e d E d i t i o n

# **CHAPTER 41**

## **N. Y. HIT**





WHY DOES  
A RICH  
DUDE LIKE  
YOU TAKE  
ON  
**ANY**  
KIND OF  
JOB, SO  
LONG AS  
IT PAYS?



...SPIT  
IT OUT.

CAN  
I ASK  
YOU A  
QUESTION?



YOU JUST  
BOUGHT THIS  
CAR IN  
LAKEWOOD  
WITH  
**POCKET**  
MONEY.  
DIDN'T  
YOU?

WHAT  
MAKES  
YOU  
THINK  
I'M  
RICH?



BESIDES,  
THIS TIME  
THE CLIENT  
PICKS  
UP MY  
EXPENSES.

CAN'T  
DRIVE A  
CAR WITHOUT  
A WINDSHIELD.  
I'D FREEZE MY  
ASS. AND I  
KINDA FIGURE  
THE COPS  
MIGHT  
NOTICE.



AND IT  
AIN'T  
TRUE  
I'LL DO  
ANY-  
THING.

'CAUSE I  
LIKE TO  
BLOW MY  
CASH, GIRL.  
STILL, YOU  
CAN'T EVER  
HAVE TOO  
MUCH  
MONEY.



AND  
YOU'VE  
GOT A  
GARAGE  
FULL OF  
COLLECTABLE  
MUSCLE  
CARS...

YOU GAVE  
THAT  
DOCTOR A  
COUPLE  
GRAND, TOO...  
FOLDING  
MONEY.



SOUNDS  
LIKE  
YOU'RE  
SAVING  
FOR  
SOME-  
THING!

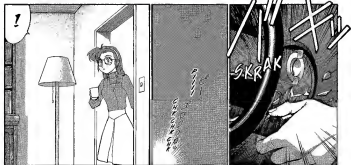
BUT...I  
DON'T  
GET  
OUT OF  
BED FOR  
LESS  
THAN  
FORTY-  
THOU.



WHY? ISN'T  
WHAT YOU  
DID TO YOUR  
MUSTANG  
ORIGINAL  
ENOUGH?

YEAH. I  
WANT  
TO  
BUILD  
MY OWN  
CAR--  
AN OR-  
IGI-NAL.









THESE  
ARE FMJ  
RIFLE  
ROUNDS.  
THEY  
ONLY  
WENT IN  
AN INCH  
OR SO!

THAT  
JACKET  
OF  
YOURS  
IS  
INCRED-  
IBLE.

NNG!

ZTCH



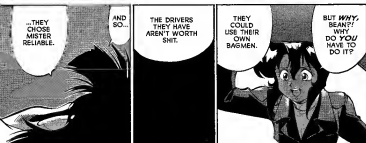
ENOUGH  
TO TURN  
A TIDY  
PROFIT,  
EVEN  
PAYING A  
DRIVER.

BUT THERE'S  
A MARKET  
FOR IT NOW,  
RIGHT? THE  
PRICE FOR  
BRINGING IT IN  
FROM OUT OF  
STATE'S GONE  
THROUGH  
THE ROOF.

HNG!

WHEN GOLDIE  
SPLIT TOWN,  
THE WINDY CITY  
KERASINE  
ROUTE WENT  
DRY.

BEAN!  
WHAT'S  
THE  
BIG IDEA,  
DELIVERING  
KERASINE  
?!!



...THEY  
CHOSE  
MISTER  
RELIABLE.

AND  
SO...

THE DRIVERS  
THEY HAVE  
AREN'T WORTH  
SHIT.

THEY  
COULD  
USE THEIR  
OWN  
BAGMEN.

BUT WHY,  
BEAN?!  
WHY  
DO YOU  
HAVE TO  
DO IT?







YOU  
DIDN'T  
EVEN  
PAY  
ME!



OWE  
YOU  
WHAT  
?!



GUESS I  
BETTER  
LINK UP  
WITH  
MAY.



TWENTY  
HOURS  
TO  
GO.

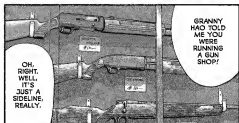


HM...?





HI THERE, JANIS! ♥



OH, RIGHT. WELL, IT'S JUST A SIDELINE, REALLY.

GRANNY HAD TOLD ME YOU WERE RUNNING A GUN SHOP!



USUALLY I JUST LEAVE THE PLACE TO THE HELP.



AND WITH THE RECESSION... WELL, YOU KNOW, I MAKE **LOADS** MORE AS A CALL GIRL.



SO TELL ME!  
WHAT LUCKY GUY'S  
GOT THE "LIVING  
KAMA SUTRA"  
HERSELF IN HIS  
BED...?!

HA, HA...  
YES,  
WELL...  
ANCIENT  
HISTORY...



MMM...  
YOU  
TAUGHT  
ME THINGS  
ABOUT  
SEX I'D  
NEVER  
EVEN  
DREAMED  
OF!

BUT IT'S ALL  
BECAUSE  
OF PROF  
HOPKINS THAT I  
GOT POPULAR  
ENOUGH TO  
SAVE ALL  
THIS MONEY  
AND OPEN A  
BUSINESS!



WELL, MAY, IT'S  
NEW YORK.  
Y'KNOW? WE CAN  
ONLY STOCK  
RIFLES AND  
SHOTGUNS...



BUT ANYWAY...  
WHEN I HEARD  
YOU HAD A GUN  
SHOP I THOUGHT,  
WHY, JANIS IS  
THE ONE WHO  
CAN HELP  
ME!

OH,  
YOU!  
I'LL TELL  
YOU ALL  
ABOUT  
IT  
LATER.



SO,  
LIKE...  
WHAT-  
CHA  
WANT?

OH, ALL  
RIGHT...  
ANYTHING  
FOR MY  
OLD  
TEACH.



SOMETHING  
TELLS ME  
YOU'VE  
GOT WHAT  
I NEED  
...?

COME  
ON, HON!  
TAKES ONE  
TO KNOW  
ONE,  
MM?



I DON'T LIKE  
BEING RUDE TO  
MY GUESTS—  
IT'S JUST THAT  
*RUMOR*, SHALL  
WE SAY,  
PRECEDES  
YOU?

NOW,  
DON'T  
FEEL  
INSULTED,  
MISTER  
BANDIT.



AIN'T  
FEELING UP  
TO DOIN' A  
SERIOUS  
BEATDOWN  
ON YOUR  
BOYS.  
ANYWAY.

NO  
SWEAT.



INDEED.  
AND  
THESE TWO  
...?

I CAME  
TO YOU  
BECAUSE  
YOU'RE A  
FORCE TO BE  
RECKONED  
WITH.



THEY SHOULD  
HAVE REACHED  
NEW YORK  
THIS MORNING  
AT THE EARLIEST.  
I WANT TO FIND  
THEM.  
**FAST.**



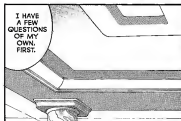
AND  
THAT  
PECKY  
LITTLE  
RIF-  
RAFF,  
EH?

HMM...  
JONES  
FROM TAB'S  
OUTFIT.  
OUT OF  
CHICAGO,  
JUST LIKE  
YOU.



BECAUSE  
YOU WISH  
TO DISRUPT  
THEIR KERASINE  
DEAL WITH  
WILDER,  
PERHAPS?





TEN  
THOUSAND  
UP  
FRONT,  
TWENTY  
IF  
YOU  
SUCCEED.



MOST  
EXCEL-  
LENT,  
SIR!  
THEN...  
LET US  
DEAL.

I MEAN, MISTER  
BANDIT, WHY NOT  
WORK FOR ME?  
I CAN OFFER  
YOU SOME QUITE  
LUCRATIVE  
WORK.



ACTUALLY...  
WOULD IT  
MAKE YOU  
UNCOMFORTABLE  
IF I OFFERED  
THIS FOR  
FREE?

I'LL HAVE  
IT IN  
YOUR  
ACCOUNT  
WITHIN  
THIRTY  
MINUTES.



CALL ME  
ON MY  
CELL  
PHONE  
WITH THE  
INFO.



H  
H  
H  
H  
K  
H  
A  
X

I DON'T  
RUN UP  
DEBTS,  
AND I CAN'T  
STAND  
ORDERS.









SURE DID! COME ON OVER.





NO PROB-  
SEE YOU  
IN FIVE!

AND MY  
CREDIT CARDS  
ARE ALL  
WAY  
INTO MELT-DOWN.



COME  
ON, MAY.  
I CAN'T  
WALK  
AROUND  
NEW YORK  
IN MY  
LEATHERS.  
CAN I?



OH, ALL  
RIGHT! GEEZ!  
OH, YEAH--  
CAN YOU TALK  
KEN INTO  
LOANING ME  
SOME  
CASH?

WHAT  
FOR?



UHM,  
PARDON  
ME? ARE  
YOU SURE  
THIS ISN'T  
LIKE, CANDID  
CAMERA  
OR SOME-  
THING...?



A  
PLEASURE  
WORKING  
WITH  
YOU.

THANK  
YOU  
SO  
MUCH.



BAD NEWS--  
SHE'S  
**SERIOUS!**



PUT  
THEM ON.  
HANDS  
BEHIND  
YOUR  
BACK.



WHEN  
SHE KNOCKS,  
TELL HER  
IT'S  
OPEN.



I'M  
NOT  
HERE TO  
KILL  
HER.

DON'T  
WORRY--  
I WON'T  
HIT  
ANYTHING  
VITAL.



AND  
YOU TWO  
WILL MAKE  
THE PERFECT  
HOSTAGES  
TO REEL  
HIM IN.

IT'S  
YOUR  
MAN  
I'M  
AFTER.



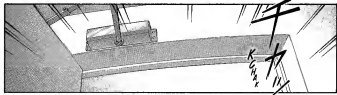
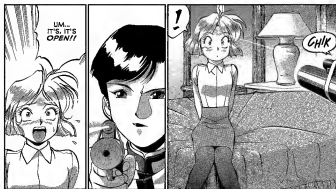
CAN  
I  
COME  
IN  
...?

MAY?  
IT'S  
ME!



NOK  
NOK  
NOK





# CHAPTER 42

## CROSS FIRE











I DIDN'T  
JUST USE MY COAT  
TO TAKE YOUR GUN--  
I ALSO USED IT  
TO AIM THE  
BARREL...

...AT  
THIS...



B-  
BUT...  
NOW  
P!

NOW...  
HANDS  
BEHIND  
YOUR  
HEAD.

...I  
FIGURED  
SOME-  
THING  
WAS  
UP.

MAY  
KNEW I  
WASN'T PACKING  
MY USUAL GUN.  
SO WHEN  
SHE WENT ON  
ABOUT MY  
"FAVORITE  
PIECE"...

HOW  
...?

THEN  
YOU  
KNEW  
...?

...HANDY  
LITTLE  
PAPER-  
BACK.



YEAH.  
WELL...I  
WASN'T SURE  
IF YOUR  
STORY ABOUT  
THE METAL  
DETECTOR  
WAS TRUE  
OR NOT.

SHAMES

DID YOU  
REALLY  
LEAVE  
YOUR GLOCK  
IN A  
LOCKER?



WELL...  
RATS  
!!

A  
BULLET  
HIT  
IT?!



BUT  
I'VE GOT  
THE KEY  
RIGHT  
IN MY  
POC--



DON'T WORRY--  
IT'S JUST  
GUNPOWDER  
INSIDE.  
I'VE ALREADY  
REBUILT THEM  
INTO "MAY  
SPECIALS."  
OKAY?

♪  
TA-  
DA!!  
♪

RALLY,  
CHECK  
THIS  
OUT!

IF I  
BORROW  
HER PPK, THAT  
GIVES US...HMM...  
FOUR 9mm  
ROUNDS.

SHE SAID  
SHE'LL  
GET ONE  
BY  
NIGHTFALL  
FOR SURE.

I  
ORDERED  
ONE, BUT  
IT TAKES  
TIME.

HOW  
ABOUT  
A  
PISTOL?

YEP!

YOU  
GOT  
THESE  
FROM  
YOUR  
"CHINESE  
CONNECTION"  
...?

I HAVEN'T CHECKED  
OUT ON LONG ARMS  
IN MONTHS. I CAN'T  
RISK KILLING ANYONE  
THIS TIME, NOT  
EVEN IN SELF-  
DEFENSE.

BUT YOU  
CAN HAVE  
A RIFLE OR  
SHOTGUN  
PRONTO.  
UNDER  
A FAKE  
NAME...

BUT...  
FIRST  
THINGS  
FIRST.

WHAT  
I NEED  
IS A  
MULTI-SHOT,  
PRECISION  
HAND-  
GUN.

NORMALLY HAND GRENADES ARE PACKED WITH BALL BEARINGS OR CHAIN LINKS, OR ELSE ARE MADE OF HEAVY METAL. BLEED DEEP LIKE A CHOCOLATE BAR (THE PROVERBIAL PINEAPPLE) TO MAXIMIZE THEIR LETHALITY. MAY'S "SPECIALS" ARE LESS DANGEROUS, AND ARE MEANT PRIMARILY TO STUN AND SURPRISE.









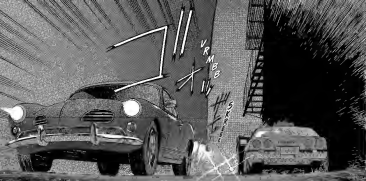












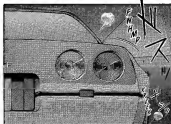
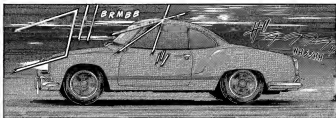
I'M  
HERE TO HELP  
YOU, BEAN.

I WANT  
TO MAKE  
UP FOR  
WHAT  
HAP-  
PENED  
ON THE  
FREE-  
WAY.

KNEW  
THAT SIREN  
WOULD  
COME IN  
HANDY  
ONE OF  
THESE  
DAYS.

HEY,  
MAN.

N  
N  
G







WELL...  
I WANT A  
CHANCE TO  
RACE YOU.  
FAIR AND  
SQUARE.



I'LL  
HELP  
OUT THEN.  
TOO FOR  
NADA.

GOING  
HEAVY  
ON THE  
GUILT  
TRIP.  
AIN'T YA?



AND AS FAR AS  
HELPERS GO...I  
ALREADY GOT  
THIS DAMN  
BOUNTY HUNTER  
DOGGIN' MY  
ASS. I FIGURE  
THREE'S A  
CROWD. HEY?

SORRY  
GIRL, I  
DON'T DRIVE  
FOR FREE.  
CALL IT MY  
PHILOSOPHY.



OH,  
YEAH? WHAT'S  
THE SOURCE?  
TVP?

THE  
K2  
BBS.



COME  
ON--YOU  
CAN'T  
TRUST THAT  
ON-LINE  
SHIT.

A FEW  
HOURS  
AGO, IN  
A HOTEL  
ROOM  
WITH TWO  
OTHERS--A  
GUY AND  
A GAL.



IF YOU  
MEAN  
RALLY VINCENT...  
SHE'S  
DEAD.



IT'S A  
MEMBERS-ONLY  
NET, BEAN. YOU  
CAN'T EVEN LOG  
IN IF YOU DON'T  
SPRING TWENTY  
GRAND FOR A  
NEW DONGLE\*  
EVERY YEAR.

\*A HARDWARE DECODING DEVICE THAT USUALLY  
PLUGS INTO THE PARALLEL PORT ON A PC.



"YESTERDAY A  
GENTLEMAN  
RATHER  
CRUDELY EXTRACTED  
INFORMATION  
FROM ONE  
OF OUR  
FRIENDS...

"SOMEONE  
YOU  
KNOW,  
PERHAPS?"



"WASTE  
ALL THE  
AMMO  
YOU  
WANT."

"OUR CLEAN-  
UP CREW  
SHOULD BE  
THERE EVEN  
AS WE  
SPEAK."



THIS IS  
ONE FIGHT  
I **CAN'T**  
GIVE  
UP!

**STUFF  
IT!**



ARE YOU  
**CRAZY?!**  
WHAT CAN  
YOU DO  
IN YOUR  
CONDITION  
?!

THAT BIG  
DUDE'LL  
PUT  
YOU ON  
YOUR ASS  
AGAIN,  
**GUARAN-  
TEED!**



**SHAKK**

I AIN'T  
GOT TIME  
TO DOZE  
OUT ON  
MORPH!

YOU  
GOT  
ANY  
CRYSTAL?  
DEX?







HE'S MY  
ROAD  
MANAGER.  
THINGS  
COME UP  
WHEN I'M  
OFF MY  
OWN TURF.

I  
THOUGHT  
BEAN  
BANDIT  
ALWAYS  
WORKED  
ALONE.

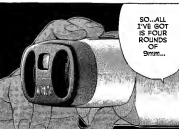


BY  
THE  
WAY,  
WHO'S  
THAT  
WITH  
YOU?



THIS IS  
*BAD*. THE  
WHOLE  
*GANG*  
IS HERE.

DAMN  
THAT  
MAY! SHE  
PROMISED ME  
SHE'D GET  
ME A GUN  
BY NOW!



SO...ALL  
I'VE GOT  
IS FOUR  
ROUNDS  
OF  
Shrim...



IF I'D  
KNOWN  
SHE'D BE  
THIS LATE,  
I JUST  
MIGHT  
HAVE.

MAYBE  
YOU  
SHOULD  
HAVE  
GONE  
WITH THE  
RIFLE...?



AND I'LL  
BET  
THEY'RE  
PACKING  
SERIOUS  
HEAT.



...PLUS  
TWO ON  
JONES'S  
SIDE.

THEY'VE GOT  
FOUR GUYS  
JUST THAT I  
CAN SEE...





PERFECT.

FIGHT THEM BOTH, AND YOU DON'T HAVE A SNOWBALL'S CHANCE IN HELL.

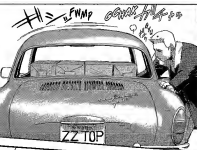
IF YOU WANT TO WIN YOUR BET WITH BEAN, YOU'VE GOT TO *HELP* JONES.



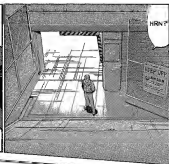
TRANSFER THE PRODUCT TO HIS CAR.

JUST LEAK THIS ONE TO THE COPS. BELIEVE ME.

IF YOU WANT TO BRING DOWN JONES... THEN YOU LOSE TO BEAN.



ZZ TOP



HRRN?

SURE, BUT GLASS DIDN'T MENTION A PLATE CHANGE.



ZZ TOP

DO IT ALL THE TIME. THROWS OFF THE COPS.



YOU CHANGED CARS?

SAY, BANDIT...

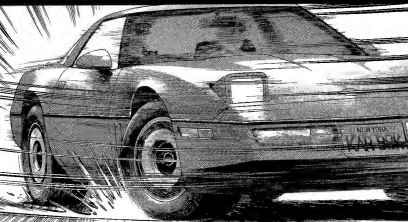


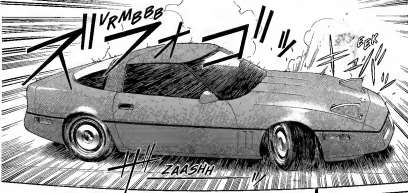




# **CHAPTER 43**

## **GAME SET**













THE  
DEMAND FOR  
KERASINE'S GONE  
THROUGH THE ROOF  
BACK THERE, BUT  
THE WISE GUYS  
CUT THE SUPPLY  
LINE. THEY'RE  
RUNNING SCARED.  
SO THIS DICKWAD  
THOUGHT HE COULD  
STEAL SOME!



THE JERK IN  
THE ROUND  
SHADES IS A  
DRUG BUYER  
FOR TABS IN  
CHICAGO—  
HIS NAME'S  
*JONES!*



RIFF  
...?!



**SHUT  
YER  
YAP, YA  
CHEAP  
PUNK!**









YOU'RE  
BREAK-  
ING  
THE  
CON-  
TRACT!

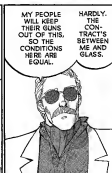
IF YOU'RE  
GONNA RUN,  
BETTER DO IT  
BEFORE THE  
SHUTTERS  
CLOSE.



YOU'VE PRACTICALLY  
WIPED OUT GANGS  
WHO BROKE THEIR  
CONTRACTS WITH YOU  
BEFORE. SURELY YOU'RE  
NOT SCARED NOW...  
AND I'LL TAKE CARE  
OF THE IMPOSTOR  
WHEN HE  
LOSES.



I'VE HEARD BEAN  
BANDIT BULLDOZES  
HIS WAY THROUGH  
ANY OBSTACLE. I  
JUST WANT  
TO SEE THE  
MONSTER  
IN ACTION.



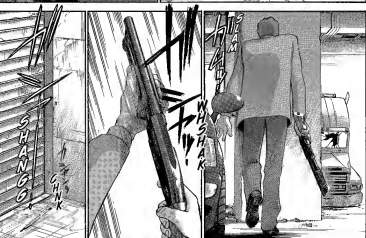
MY PEOPLE  
WILL KEEP  
THEIR GUNS  
OUT OF THIS,  
SO THE  
CONDITIONS  
HERE ARE  
EQUAL.

HARDLY.  
THE  
CON-  
TRACT'S  
BETWEEN  
ME AND  
GLASS.



BEAUTIFUL.  
MY KIND 'A  
GAME. WILDER.  
MANY  
THANKS,  
MAN.









GUESS  
YOU'VE BEEN  
A  
BOXER...

RIGHT  
JABS,  
HUH?



HAH!  
YOU'RE SO  
OUT OF IT  
YOU CAN'T  
EVEN  
DODGE!

SHUT  
UP  
AND  
FIGHT!

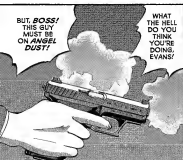


KEEP  
OUT OF  
THIS,  
REFF!

BEAN!







WHAT  
THE HELL  
DO YOU  
THINK  
YOU'RE  
DOING,  
EVANS!



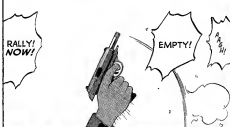






















NOTE: A SAFETY ON THE UPPER REAR OF THE GUN OPERATED BY THUMB AND FINGER. THE TRIGGER IS LOCKED IF THE SAFETY ISN'T DISENGAGED.





GOT-  
CHA!

TINGG



KKTAK



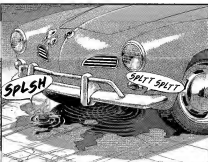
GRENADE  
FUSE...?!



SHK  
K K  
K K



94Y 314



SPLSH

SPLT SPLT







AREN'T  
YOU  
GONNA  
PUT IT  
OUT?!

B-BUT...  
IT'S ONE  
HUNDRED  
KEYS OF  
*KERASINE*.  
WILDER!



BESIDES,  
THAT  
SHIT'S  
DANGER-  
OUS.

THE MONEY'S  
IN MY BANK,  
PAL. NOT MY  
PROBLEM IF  
IT BURNS.



I THINK  
THE *REAL*  
BE IN  
WOULD  
BE SAFER  
PULLING  
OUT AS  
WELL.

INHALE THE  
SMOKE. IT'LL  
MESS WITH  
YOUR MIND.  
PLUS THE FIRE  
DEPARTMENT  
WILL BE HERE  
PRONTO!



I GOT  
CAUGHT  
UP IN  
YOUR  
FIGHT.  
SORRY.

"AM  
FOR  
ME  
HEAD,"  
WAGGT  
IT?"  
YO, WILDER.  
YOU WERE  
GOING TO  
KILL ME,  
REMEMBER?

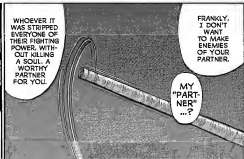


*RETREAT!*  
STOW YOUR  
WEAPONS,  
AND DON'T  
SHOOT!!

MOVE MY  
MERCEDES  
AWAY  
FROM THAT  
CAR! DO  
IT NOW!



WHOEVER IT  
WAS STRIPPED  
EVERYONE OF  
THEIR FIGHTING  
POWER, WITH-  
OUT KILLING  
A SOUL. A  
WORTHY  
PARTNER  
FOR YOU.



FRANKLY,  
I DON'T  
WANT  
TO MAKE  
ENEMIES  
OF YOUR  
PARTNER.

MY  
"PART-  
NER"  
...?







OKAY,  
AL-  
READY!

I  
PROMISE  
YOU,  
RALLY...  
I'LL  
NEVER  
RUN  
DRUGS  
AGAIN!



THAT  
AND ONE  
OTHER  
THING,  
MM...?

AND  
DON'T  
TRY TO  
TELL ME  
YOU  
FORGOT!



**GUNSMITH**

---

R e v i s e d E d i t i o n

# GUNSMITH CATS

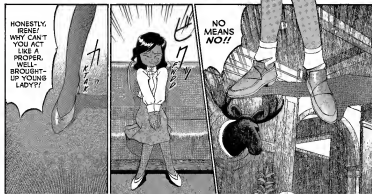
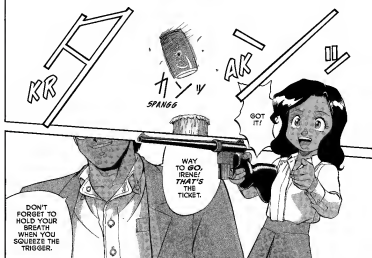
R e v i s e d   E d i t i o n

# CHAPTER 44

## Kidnap







BUT  
DADDY  
SAID--

BUT...

..BUT  
WHEN I  
FIND OUT  
THAT  
YOU'VE  
BEEN  
SHOOTING  
GUNS  
INSTEAD  
--!!

IT'S BAD  
ENOUGH  
THAT YOU  
REFUSE  
TO  
PRACTICE  
YOUR  
VIOLIN...

DON'T YOU  
"DADDY SAID"  
ME, YOUNG  
LADY?! I WILL  
SPEAK WITH  
YOUR FATHER  
MYSELF!

IF YOU  
ASK ME,  
ALL THAT  
HORSEBACK  
RIDING YOU  
MAKE HER  
DO IS FAR  
MORE  
DANGEROUS.

AND I'M  
ALWAYS  
WITH  
HER, AND  
I'M AN  
OLYMPIC  
MEDALIST,  
REMEMBER?

WHAT DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE  
DOING, TEACHING  
AN ELEVEN-YEAR-  
OLD TO SHOOT?!  
WHAT IF THERE'S  
AN ACCIDENT?!  
WHAT DO YOU  
INTEND TO DO  
THEN?!

I DON'T  
SEE THE  
PROBLEM.  
IRENE  
ASKED TO  
TRY IT.

I WILL **NOT**  
HAVE THAT GIRL  
GROWING UP  
TO BE LIKE YOU.  
EITHER AS A  
WRITER OR  
A SHOOTER!

IN THAT CASE,  
I'LL JUST  
INCREASE HER  
VIOLIN  
LESSONS  
UNTIL SHE  
DOESN'T HAVE  
TIME TO  
WASTE ON  
RIDING...  
OR  
GUNS!

VERY  
WELL,  
THEN!





I...um,  
KINDA  
SKIPPED  
IT, DADDY.

AREN'T  
YOU  
SUPPOSED  
TO BE AT  
YOUR  
VIOLIN  
LESSON?

??  
IRENE  
...?



M-  
MAMA...  
MAMA  
KNOWS...

SHE  
KNOWS  
I HATE  
VIOLIN!



WHY,  
HONEY?



コン!  
☆  
TND

HEY,  
KIDDO!



"WHY'D YA  
COME IF YOU'RE  
SO LOUSY?"...  
AN' STUFF LIKE  
THAT. I...  
I...



...TH' TEACHER  
YELLS  
AT ME.

AN' WHEN  
I SIT BACK  
DOWN, ALL  
THE OTHER  
KIDS  
LAUGH AN'  
STUFF.



EVERY-  
ONE'S  
SO...

...SO  
MUCH  
B-  
BETTER'N  
I AM. THE  
SECOND  
I START  
PLAYING..





HOW ABOUT YOU, RALLY?  
SWITCHING  
NIGHT AND  
DAY LIKE  
THIS...GOTTA  
BE TOUGH.

COOL,  
TOTALLY  
COOL. MISTY'S  
REALLY  
KNOCKING  
HERSELF  
OUT.

HOW'S  
THE  
SHOP,  
MAY?

I'VE  
SEEN  
HIM  
A BUNCH  
OF  
TIMES  
ON TV!

OH, WOW!  
I KNOW  
HIM! ISN'T  
THAT  
MISTER  
SMART?!

HAVE YOU GOT  
A LIST OF PLACES  
WHERE OUR  
TARGET'S LIKELY TO  
SHOW? I HAVEN'T  
SEEN ANYTHING  
YET.

AND NOW  
HE'S JUMPED BAIL  
ON AN INVOLUNTARY  
MANSLAUGHTER  
CHARGE--A TRAFFIC  
ACCIDENT.

YEAH, HE LOST  
HIS PARENTAL  
RIGHTS TWO  
YEARS AGO DUE  
TO CHILD ABUSE  
ACCUSATIONS.

UH-HUH.  
PLACES WHERE  
A DAD MIGHT  
GO TO SEE HIS  
DAUGHTER.

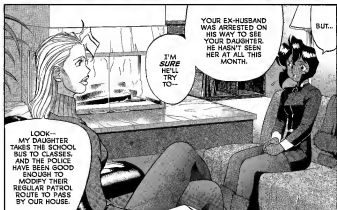
HE'S A  
CELEBRITY,  
FOR ONE  
THING, AND  
THE BAIL  
WAS  
HUGE.

WHAT'S  
A HOTSHOT  
BOUNTY  
HUNTER LIKE  
YOU DOING  
MESSING  
WITH MERE  
MAN-  
SLAUGHTER?

PLUS,  
THEY SAY  
THERE'S A  
CHANCE THE  
D.A. MAY  
DECIDE TO  
UP THE  
ANTE TO  
HOMICIDE.



WHY,  
NO--  
THERE'S  
NO  
PROBLEM  
AT ALL.



I'M  
*SURE*  
HE'LL  
TRY  
TO--

YOUR EX-HUSBAND  
WAS ARRESTED ON  
HIS WAY TO SEE  
YOUR DAUGHTER.  
HE HASN'T SEEN  
HER AT ALL THIS  
MONTH.

BUT...

LOOK--  
MY DAUGHTER  
TAKES THE SCHOOL  
BUS TO CLASSES,  
AND THE POLICE  
HAVE BEEN GOOD  
ENOUGH TO  
MODIFY THEIR  
REGULAR PATROL  
ROUTE TO PASS  
BY OUR HOUSE.



SHE CAN  
SEE HER  
FRIENDS  
AT SCHOOL,  
AND SHE  
HAS HER  
TUTORS  
HERE AT HOME.

IT'S A  
DANGER-  
OUS  
WORLD  
OUT  
THERE,  
MS.  
VINCENT.

SHE NEVER  
GOES OUT...?  
DOESN'T SHE  
PLAY OUTSIDE,  
SEE HER  
FRIENDS?

I ALMOST NEVER  
ALLOW HER TO LEAVE  
THE HOUSE, AND I  
SECURITY CHECK ALL  
HER VISITORS AND  
PHONE CALLS.







YEP...  
**AND**  
TWENTY  
GRAND A  
MONTH  
ALIMONY  
AND CHILD  
SUPPORT.



HMM. SO  
WIFEY-DEAR  
USED THE  
SPANKING TO  
PRY AWAY THAT  
HUGE HOUSE  
AND ALL BUT  
SUPERVISED  
VISITATION  
RIGHTS FROM  
HER HUSBAND?  
NICE.

STILL...YOUR  
SOURCE ISN'T  
EXACTLY  
OBJECTIVE.



AND TO TOP IT OFF,  
I HEAR SHE AND HER  
LAWYER ARE GETTING  
IT ON! IT'S SAD WHAT  
SHE'S DONE TO THAT  
POOR MAN...



JUST FOR A  
FEW SLAPS ON THE  
BEHIND...WOW. A HOT  
LAWYER'S A **REAL**  
MAGICIAN.



BUT IF THE INFO'S  
SOLID, AND IF  
MISTER SMART  
**DOES** COME TO  
SEE HIS  
DAUGHTER, AND IF  
HE ACTUALLY  
**DOES** MAKE  
CONTACT...



I KNOW.  
I'VE GOT  
BECKY  
CHECKING IT  
OUT RIGHT  
NOW.

ODDS ARE  
THEY HIT HIM  
WITH ATTEMPTED  
KIDNAPPING. NO  
MORE VISITATION  
RIGHTS **PERIOD**.  
AND A FEDERAL  
RAP ON TOP  
OF IT.



THEN  
...?



LET ME  
GUESS--  
YOU WERE  
A 'DADDY'S  
GIRL'...?

GEE,  
RALLY...  
YOU'RE  
AWFULLY  
SYMPATHETIC  
TOWARD THE  
FATHER.



J  
E  
E  
N  
A!

AGNES  
AND  
TOM,  
TOO?!

NO  
WAY,  
FLORA!



I'M  
REALLY  
SORRY,  
BUT YOU  
GOTTA  
TELL  
EVERY-  
ONE I  
CAN'T.

UM,  
SORRY.  
I CAN'T.  
RIGHT  
NOW. MY  
TUTOR'S  
WAITING  
FOR ME  
UPSTAIRS.



WHEN PAPA  
GETS HERE  
I'LL TELL  
HIM-- "THE  
BLUE CAR  
WITH TWO  
WHITE STRIPES  
IS ACTING  
SUSPICIOUS"...  
RIGHT?

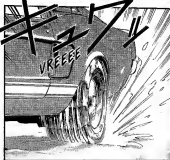
GO  
AHEAD  
JUST LIKE  
YOU  
PLANNED.

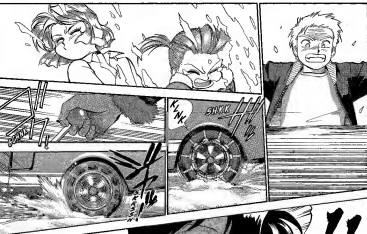
3P  
5S  
TS



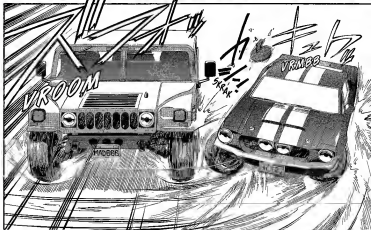
















DAMN..  
I LET  
HER  
GET  
AWAY?

YOU  
OKAY,  
FLORA  
?!

OOH,  
YUCK!



YEAH!  
'CAUSE  
YOU'RE  
WORKING  
FOR THOSE  
FRIENDS  
OF JEENA'S  
STUPID  
MOM!

HUH? YOU  
PLANNED  
THAT? YOU  
WERE TRYING  
TO STOP  
OUR CAR?



I SAW  
HER  
MY-  
SELF!!

YOU GOT IT  
ALL WRONG!  
WE'RE NOT  
LIKE THAT!

THEN WHY WAS THAT OTHER LADY TALKING WITH JEENA'S MOM, HUH?



GIMME  
A  
BREAK!



BUT YOU  
DON'T HAVE  
TO TRY AND  
KILL ME OVER  
A FEW LOUSY  
SCRATCHES!

JEEZ,  
BUDDY!!  
OKAY,  
OKAY!!  
IT WAS  
MY FAULT!



I KNOW!  
PUT ON  
YOUR SEAT  
BELT, DEAR!

PAPA!  
THAT BLUE  
CAR, AND A  
GREAT BIG  
ONE...



MY DADDY'S  
THE BEST  
MAGICIAN IN  
THE WHOLE  
WIDE WORLD,  
RIGHT?!



NO PRO-  
BLEM!

LOOKS  
LIKE IT'S  
GONNA  
GET  
A BIT  
DANGER-  
OUS!

I'M SORRY,  
JEENA.  
BUT THAT  
BIG CAR'S  
PROBABLY  
GOT BUSI-  
NESS WITH  
DADDY!



SHALL I  
MAKE TWO  
CARS  
DISAPPEAR  
USING  
ONLY A  
PACK OF  
CARDS...?!

SO LET ME  
DO A LITTLE  
TRICK, JUST  
FOR MY  
JEENA!



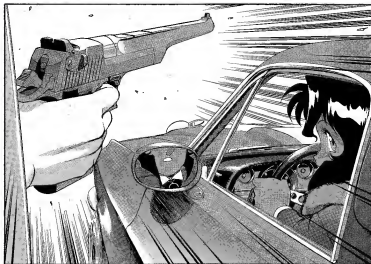
YEAH...  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT.

HEH



YES,  
SIR!

THAT FRIGGIN'  
MUSTANG'S  
PISSING ME  
OFF. GET  
RID OF IT.



# **CHAPTER 45**

## **Mr. SMART**











THEY  
WON'T  
COME  
OFF!



HEY!!  
WHAT'S  
WITH  
THESE  
DAMN  
CARDS?!



RRG!



DAMN  
IT!



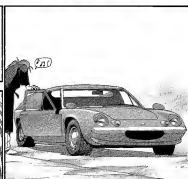
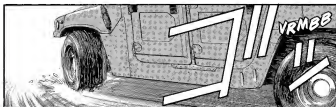
...YOU'RE  
SAYING IT'S  
REALLY  
JEENA'S  
MOM  
WHO'S THE  
BAD GUY  
HERE?

LET ME  
GET  
THIS  
STRAIGHT..

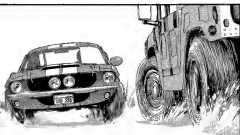








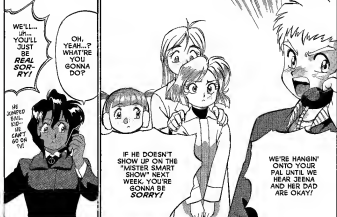












WE'LL...  
UH...  
YOU'LL  
JUST  
BE  
REAL  
SOR-  
RY!

OH,  
YEAH...?  
WHAT'RE  
YOU  
GONNA  
DO?

HE  
JUMPED  
SAY-  
KID--  
WE  
CAN'T  
GO ON  
TV!

IF HE DOESN'T  
SHOW UP ON THE  
"MISTER SMART  
SHOW" NEXT  
WEEK, YOU'RE  
GONNA BE  
SORRY!

WE'RE HANGIN'  
ONTO YOUR  
PAL UNTIL WE  
HEAR JEENA  
AND HER DAD  
ARE OKAY!



WHAT THE  
HELL WAS  
THAT, YOU  
USELESS  
BITCH!



HEY, EXCUSE  
ME IF I  
DIDN'T FEEL  
LIKE TAKING  
ORDERS  
FROM SOME  
BUTTHEAD  
WHO'D START  
A GUNFIGHT  
RIGHT IN THE  
MIDDLE OF  
LINCOLN PARK!



OR MAYBE  
YOU REALLY  
ARE STUPID  
ENOUGH TO  
ORDER ME  
TO CHASE  
HIM WHEN I  
COULDN'T  
EVEN SEE?



WHY'D YOU  
BREAK OFF  
THE DAMN  
CHASE?!



TODAY WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A DRY RUN WHILE I CHECKED OUT ON YOUR HUMMER. YOU CAN'T ORDER ME TO WORK.

HEY, THE CONTRACT DOESN'T KICK IN UNTIL TOMORROW, FAT MAN.

HAH! AND THEY CALL YOU "SPEED ANGEL." RIFF-RAFF! RIFF-OFF RIFF-RAFF, IF YOU ASK ME!



BUT AFTER THE FENDER-BENDER WITH THAT LOTUS BACK THERE, YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE UP SOME NEW PLATES.

NAW. I REALLY WANT THE JOB.

WHAT-- YOU'RE BACKING OUT?!



...THIS JOB'S GETTING... INTERESTING.

GOOD. Y'KNOW...



YEAH, WELL... GUESS YOU GOT A POINT, THERE.



YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT.

WITHOUT SMART, THE REST OF OUR LITTLE PROJECT CAN'T MOVE FORWARD.

HAASH



KCHAK

SWEET. BUT WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO ABOUT OUR OTHER PROBLEM?



IF HE JUST WANTED TO SEE HIS DAUGHTER, HE WOULDN'T HAVE RUN.



HE JUMPED BAIL SO HE COULD BE ON YOUR TEAM.



NO PROBLEM. HE'LL COME TO YOU, RIGHT?



IF YOU TRIED TO GET ME TO KIDNAP A MINOR WHEN I'M NOT EVEN ON CONTRACT, IT'S **GAME OVER**, PAL.



NOW DON'T TELL ME YOU ORDERED ME AFTER HIM SO WE COULD NAB THE GIRL? TO KEEP HIM FROM TURNING ON YOU?



WE DON'T INTEND TO DO **ANYTHING** WE DIDN'T ALREADY DISCUSS THE OTHER DAY.

HEY! WHA—



FORGET IT. SORRY.

LISTEN, YOU—



OF COURSE.

THEN MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO JUST TRUST HIM...?

LOOK... YOU GUYS REALLY ARE BUDDIES... AN'TCHA?



I WAS JUST... IMPATIENT TO LINK UP WITH HIM. I GAVE YOU BAD ORDERS. I APOLOGIZE.



HOP  
IN, PAL.  
WE'LL  
GO BACK  
TO THE  
FIRST  
RENDEZVOUS.



THERE!

DAMA  
CARDS...



THAT'S  
ENOUGH,  
SHARKO!

YOU'D  
BETTER  
LEARN  
TO SHOW  
A LITTLE  
RESPECT  
FOR MR.  
BORGNIER!  
YOU'RE  
JUST  
A--



H  
R  
N!

ZIP  
IT !!



AND  
YOU BROUGHT  
HIM ONBOARD  
BECAUSE HE'S  
THAT GOOD...  
RIGHT?

BUT  
HE IS  
A FINE  
MAGICIAN.



BUT, BOSS!  
SHE COULDN'T  
EVEN TAIL  
THAT GUY, AND  
HE'S NOT EVEN  
A PRO!



CUT THE  
SQUABBLING,  
KEEP YOUR  
COOL, AND  
TAKE CARE  
OF  
BUSINESS.

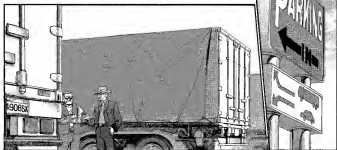
IT'S LIKE  
RIFF-RAFF SAYS.  
EVERYONE  
ON THIS TEAM  
IS THE  
BEST...  
UNDERSTAND?

SLAM

RIGHT.  
MOVE  
IT  
OUT.

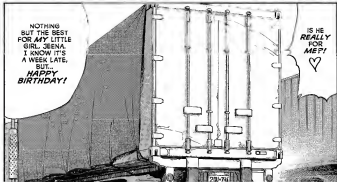
NOW  
YOU'RE  
TALKING,  
MR.  
BORGNIKE!

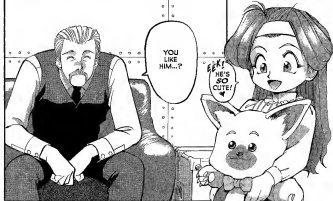
HAH.  
SLAM



NOTHING  
BUT THE BEST  
FOR *MY* LITTLE  
GIRL, JEENA.  
I KNOW IT'S  
A WEEK LATE,  
BUT...  
**HAPPY  
BIRTHDAY!**

IS HE  
REALLY  
FOR  
ME?!









BUT...  
I'M  
SORRY.

DADDY  
HAS TO GO  
SEE SOME PEOPLE  
ABOUT SOME  
WORK.



WOW!  
THAT'S  
MY  
GIRL,  
JEENA!



I  
EVEN  
KNOW  
HOW TO  
MAKE  
COLE-  
SLAW!



YOUR  
TRAILER  
HAS A  
KITCHEN,  
RIGHT?  
CAN I  
DADDY,  
HUH, CAN  
I?!



I'M  
SORRY, BUT...  
YOUR DADDY  
WANTS TO  
KEEP SEEING  
YOU  
JEENA.



GASP

**NO!!**



THAT'S OKAY--  
I'LL JUST  
WAIT HERE  
IN THE TRAILER  
UNTIL YOU  
GET BACK,  
'KAY?



I  
WANNA  
LIVE  
WITH  
YOU!

I  
HATE  
LIVING  
WITH  
MOMMY!



B-  
BUT...  
NO  
FAIR!

YOU'RE  
MY  
DADDY!  
MY  
REAL  
DADDY!

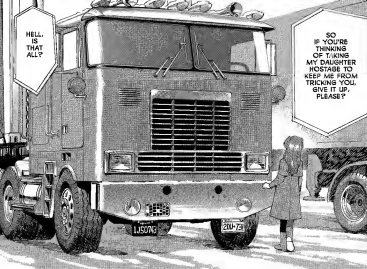


THIS  
JOB  
WILL  
LET ME  
DO  
THAT.

AND  
BESIDES...  
IF I LET YOU  
STAY HERE  
AFTER DARK,  
THEY'LL SAY  
YOUR DADDY  
KIDNAPPED  
YOU.







HELL,  
IS  
THAT  
ALL?

SO  
IF YOU'RE  
THINKING  
OF TAKING  
MY DAUGHTER  
HOSTAGE TO  
KEEP ME FROM  
TRICKING YOU,  
GIVE IT UP,  
PLEASE?



THE  
NEXT  
VOICE YOU  
HEAR  
SHOULD  
HELP YOU  
KEEP THAT  
POSITIVE  
ATTITUDE.



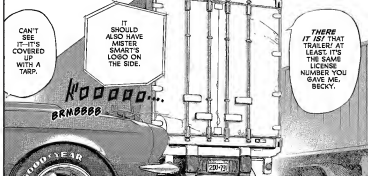
THAT'S  
GOOD.  
THEN.

NO!  
NO, I DO!  
I  
**SWEAR!**



YOU  
KNOW,  
SMART...  
IT'S BE-  
GINNING  
TO  
SOUND  
LIKE YOU  
**DON'T**  
TRUST  
US.

I  
JUST  
DON'T  
WANT  
MY  
DAUGH-  
TER  
MIXED  
UP IN  
THIS!



**CHAPTER 46 LONG NIGHT**







DAMN  
IT!



IRENE  
VINCENT,  
BOUNTY  
HUNTER!  
YOU'RE  
COMING  
WITH  
ME!

OR  
LEGALLY  
SPEAKING--  
MICHAEL  
STONE!



DON'T  
MOVE,  
MISTER  
SMART!





HANDS  
WHERE I  
CAN SEE  
THEM! AND  
LET THE  
CHILD  
GO!

YOU  
WITH  
THE  
HAT!



HE'S THE  
ONLY ONE  
YOU'VE  
GOT  
PAPERS  
ON,  
RIGHT?

THEY  
CHANGE  
THE LAWS  
RECENTLY?  
YOU  
BOUNTY  
HUNTERS  
GOT POLICE  
POWERS  
NOW?



I  
CAN PLACE YOU  
UNDER  
CITIZEN'S ARREST,  
AND I'M  
CALLING THE  
POLICE RIGHT  
NOW!

I  
SAW  
YOU  
HELPING  
STONE  
ESCAPE.



BUT  
MAYBE YOU  
SHOULD  
SEE *THIS*  
FIRST.



GO  
AHEAD,  
VINCENT.





WHOA!  
I WOULDN'T  
TRY TO TAKE  
THAT OFF,  
IF I WERE  
YOU.

YOU  
TAMPER  
WITH IT.  
IT'S GOING  
TO BLOW  
FOR SURE.



DOES  
IT HURT,  
HONEY  
?!

...IT  
HAS A  
COUNTDOWN  
TIMER. NO  
RESET CODE.  
PAGE AT  
REGULAR  
INTERVALS.  
AND OFF IT  
GOES.

EVEN  
BETTER...

WHAT  
...?!

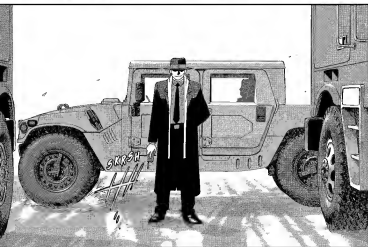
WE  
FINISH  
THIS GIG.  
I TAKE  
IT OFF.  
I SWEAR.

LOOK.  
SMART...  
TRUST  
ME.



UNLESS  
YOU DON'T  
CARE IF  
YOU GET  
THE RESET  
CODES OR  
NOT.

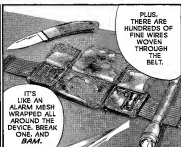
ONE  
LAST THING...  
KEEP THE GIRL  
OUT OF ANY  
PLACE WHERE  
YOU CAN'T GET  
A DECENT  
CELL PHONE  
SIGNAL.



RIFF  
...











JUST  
US  
AND  
TOM  
...?

Z  
A  
A  
A  
A



IN  
THE  
SHOW-  
ER.

WHERE  
ARE  
THE  
OTHER  
GIRLS?

FLORA  
WAS  
SLEEPING  
AND  
DRESSING.



YEAH,  
AND ONCE THEY  
GET JEENA'S COLLAR OFF,  
THEY'LL BE BACK AFTER HIM  
IN A SECOND!  
THEY'RE JUST DOING IT  
FOR MONEY,  
FLORA!

DO  
YOU WANT  
TO MAKE  
JEENA  
CRY?



I  
MEAN,  
THEY LET  
JEENA'S  
DAD  
GO,  
DIDN'T  
THEY?

I  
DUNNO...  
THEY  
DON'T  
SEEM LIKE  
BAD GUYS  
TO  
ME.



YOU  
CAN'T  
TRUST  
THESE  
BOUNTY  
HUNTERS.

THAT'S  
RIGHT!



HE  
REALLY  
DIDN'T  
TELL YOU  
ANYTHING?



YOU THINK  
MAYBE HE HAD  
TO GO INTO  
HIDING TO DO  
SOME WORK WITH  
THESE GUYS?  
SOMETHING THAT  
WOULD KEEP HIM  
AWAY FROM  
HOME?



DON'T  
YOU  
GUYS  
GET  
IT?!  
JEENA  
AND  
HER  
DAD  
ARE  
THE  
VICTIMS  
HERE!

BA  
H  
H  
H

STOP  
BUGGING  
HER! SHE'S  
TELLING THE  
TRUTH!



IT ALMOST  
LOOKS LIKE  
YOU GUYS  
ARE TRYING  
TO SET  
THINGS UP TO  
FRAME  
HIM OR  
SOME-  
THING!!



JEENA  
SAYS SHE  
DON'T  
KNOW  
NOTHING,  
SO—

WE'RE ASKING  
HER THESE  
QUESTIONS  
SO WE CAN  
GET THEM!



I  
WANT  
TO  
TRUST  
HIM,  
TOO,  
BUT—

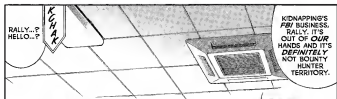
THAT'S  
NOT  
WHAT  
WE'RE  
DOING,  
DAMN  
IT!



THEN STOP  
PICKING ON  
JEENA AND  
GO GET THE  
REAL BAD  
GUYS!









AGNES WAS  
TALKING WITH  
JEENA'S MOM  
ON THE PHONE.  
JUST TO KEEP  
HER AWAY  
FROM THE  
WINDOW!



SHE'S  
LYING  
!!



...AND IT AIN'T A  
WIRELESS!! SHE  
HAD TO GO BACK  
TO THE KITCHEN  
TO TALK TO AGNES!  
AND THERE'S NO  
WAY SHE COULD  
HAVE SEEN THE  
STREET FROM  
THERE!

JEENA'S MOM  
DOESN'T WANT  
HER TALKING TO  
*ANYBODY*  
WITHOUT HER  
PERMISSION! SO  
THEY ONLY GOT  
ONE PHONE IN  
THE HOUSE...



I CAN'T LET  
THEM DO  
ANYTHING  
TO DADDY!  
I JUST  
CAN'T!!

I DON'T CARE  
IF MOMMY  
SAYS ALL THAT  
BAD STUFF TO  
ME! I GOTTA  
TELL HER  
DADDY DIDN'T  
KIDNAP ME!



YOU  
GOTTA  
TAKE ME  
HOME!





VINCENT  
SPEAKING.



YO! GIRL-  
FRIEND!  
YOU GOT  
THAT  
**67-500**  
TUNED?



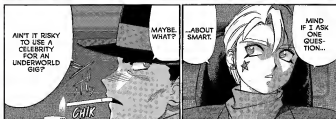
NOT IF  
YOU  
EAT MY  
DUST,  
RIGHT?

NO  
WAY,  
JOSE.

YOU'RE  
SELLING  
OUT  
YOUR  
CLIENT  
?!











YEP.  
TAKE IT  
AWAY, PROFES-  
SOR.

THIS IS  
WHERE  
TOMOR-  
ROW'S  
DRIVER  
LIVES?



I LEFT A  
MESSAGE!  
NOT  
YET!

はっ!  
FWAP

DID YOU  
REACH  
BECKY?!

THEY'RE  
WILLING TO USE  
A BAIL-JUMPING  
CELEB WHO'S  
WANTED BY  
THE FBI ON  
THE JOB. SO  
THE PAY-OFF  
MUST BE HUGE.

IT'S  
GOTTA  
BE!



SO YOU  
FIGURE THE  
"WORK" HE  
MENTIONED  
IS A BIG  
CASH HEIST?

RIGHT, THEN/  
KEN! YOU RUN  
THROUGH THE  
DATABASE ON  
THE MAC.

RAL!  
BECKY  
ON THE PHONE!

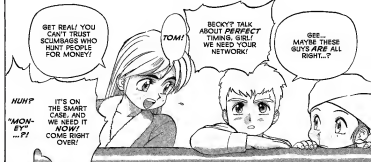
SO MY GUESS  
IS THEY'RE  
TARGETING A  
STORE THAT'LL  
BE CLOSED THE  
NEXT DAY. HIT  
IT RIGHT AFTER  
CLOSING TIME...

IF RIFF WANTS TO  
RACE ME AT  
TEN TOMORROW  
NIGHT, IT MUST  
MEAN THEY'LL HAVE  
PULLED IT OFF BY  
THEN AND WILL BE  
MAKING THEIR  
GETAWAY.



I NEED A LIST  
OF PLACES TAKING  
THE DAY AFTER  
TOMORROW OFF,  
AND HANDLING  
BIG-TIME CASH.





# **CHAPTER 47**

## **MIDNIGHT PLUS FOUR**



THAT'S  
JUST LIKE A  
DOWN PAY-  
MENT, OKAY?

I'LL BE  
YOUR SPONSOR...  
NO, YOUR  
CLIENT.

WHAT...  
WHAT'S  
THIS  
FOR?

B-BUT...  
WHY  
DO I...

YOU GOT  
LOTS OF  
MONEY,  
RIGHT,  
AGNES?  
GIVE IT  
TO HER!

LOOK...  
EVEN FOR A  
DEPOSIT,  
SIX BUCKS  
IS A BIT.  
WELL...

AND  
THAT'S  
YOUR  
TOTAL  
SAVINGS--  
RIGHT?

SECOND, TO HELP  
MISTER SMART BEFORE  
THEY MAKE HIM DO  
THEIR DIRTY WORK.  
AN' FOR NOT HANDING  
HIM OVER TO THE  
COPS AFTERWARDS,  
AND THEN--

FIRST, FOR YOU TO  
GET THAT  
COLLAR  
OFF JEENA!

FWAP!

BUT  
AS FOR  
MISTER  
SMART,  
IT'S  
BETTER  
FOR  
US TO  
BUTT  
OUT.

NO...  
WE'LL  
SAVE  
JEENA.

YOU'D  
JUST  
LET  
JEENA  
DIE?!

KEN!

GIVE  
IT  
UP,  
KID.

FOR-  
GET  
IT.



I MEAN,  
THAT'S WHAT  
YOU'RE  
CHECKING  
ALL THIS  
STUFF FOR,  
RIGHT?



THAT'S  
RIGHT!

WHY?! IF WE'RE  
GONNA STOP  
THE BOMB, WE  
GOTTA GET THE  
BAD GUYS AND  
MAKE 'EM TELL  
US THE CODE!



SO IF WE  
CAN'T GET  
THE CODE  
OFF THEM  
BEFORE  
THE HEIST...

RIGHT YOU ARE,  
TOM. I DON'T  
THINK ANYBODY  
BELIEVES THEY'LL  
DEFUSE JEEHA'S  
COLLAR EVEN IF  
SMART DOES  
DO THE JOB  
FOR THEM.



X-  
RAYS.

I  
JUST  
HAD  
AN  
IDEA.

BUT YOU  
ALREADY  
SAID YOU  
COULDN'T!



GIVE ME  
UNTIL TEN  
TOMORROW  
NIGHT. I'LL  
DISMANTLE IT.



ONE OF  
MY  
FRIENDS  
HAS THE  
EQUIPMENT.  
I'LL HAVE  
HIM X-RAY  
THE  
COLLAR  
FOR US.

WE USE  
SOMETHING  
THAT'LL  
SHOW UP ON  
AN X-RAY TO  
LAY OUT A  
GRID ON THE  
COLLAR  
BEFORE WE  
SHOOT IT.

X-  
RAYS  
...?!









WHY NOT  
AGNES? YOU GET  
CAUGHT, YOU'RE  
ALL MINORS.  
FIRST OFFENSE,  
YOU'LL WALK  
FOR SURE. BUT  
MAKE SURE  
YOU DON'T GET  
CAUGHT TOO  
FAST, OKAY?  
NOT UNTIL  
AFTER WE  
GRAB SMART.

EXCUSE ME,  
BUT...DO WE  
**REALLY** HAVE  
TO DO THIS?

**WHAT?!**  
YOU  
MEAN SHE  
REALLY IS  
NINETEEN?!

NO  
ONE'LL  
NOTICE  
AS LONG  
AS YOU  
JUST SIT  
IN THE  
CAR.



FIN-  
ISHED.



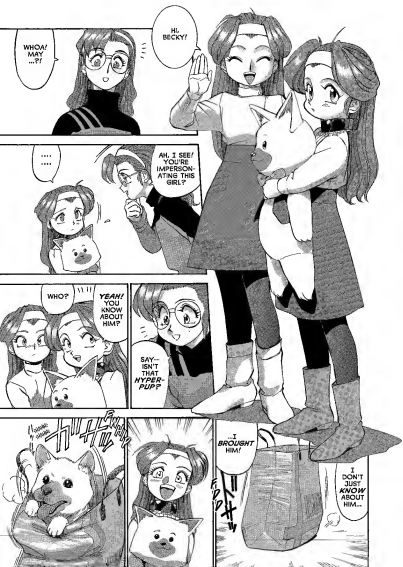












WHOA!  
MAY  
...?!

HI,  
BECKY!

AH, I SEE!  
YOU'RE  
IMPERSON-  
ATING THIS  
GIRL?

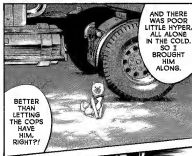
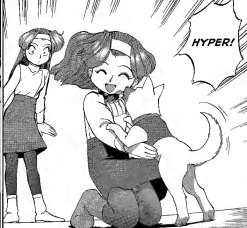
WHO?

YEAH!  
YOU  
KNOW  
ABOUT  
HIM?

SAY--  
ISN'T  
THAT  
HYPER-  
PUPP?

...I  
BROUGHT  
HIM!

I  
DON'T  
JUST  
KNOW  
ABOUT  
HIM...





THEN  
I'VE  
GOT IT  
FOR  
SURE.

YEAH...BY  
THEN THEY SHOULD  
HAVE DONE THE  
DIRTY DEED  
AND BE ON THE  
RUN.

SO...  
THEY'RE  
DRIVING  
DOWN  
THIS ROAD  
AT TEN PM  
TOMORROW.  
RIGHT, RALLY?



RIGHT! IT'S  
GOTTA BE IT.  
THEY'RE GUNNING  
FOR THE  
GOODS, OR  
THE CASH!

FIFTY  
MIL  
... P!

ESTIMATED  
STREET VALUE.  
**FIFTY  
MILLION.**  
YOU WON'T  
FIND A FATTER  
FEAST THAN  
THAT!

AT ALMOST  
**EXACTLY**  
THE SAME  
TIME, THERE'S A  
MEGA DRUG DEAL  
GOING DOWN  
BETWEEN TWO  
MAFIA  
GROUPS.

IF MISTER  
SMART'S  
AGREED  
TO BE IN  
ON IT, I'LL  
BET IT'S  
THE  
CASH.



HOW  
ABOUT  
THREE?

AND  
CHEAP  
AT THE  
PRICE.

UH-UH.  
FIRST MY  
I.O.U  
FOR  
EIGHT K.

WHERE  
?!



C'MON! A  
BIG SMART  
FAN  
LIKE YOU  
SHOULD  
WANT ME  
TO HELP  
HIM OUT,  
RIGHT?

I'M OFFERING  
IT TO YOU  
FIRST, AT A  
DISCOUNT,  
AS FAVOR.  
OKAY?

LOOK,  
RALLY...  
A SCOOP  
LIKE THIS,  
DEPENDING ON  
THE BUYER, I  
CAN SELL IT  
FOR TEN  
THOU  
EASY.





PLEASE,  
PLEASE HELP  
MY DADDY!  
PROMISE YOU  
WON'T LET  
THE POLICE  
GET HIM!



MISS  
VINCENT  
...?

YOU  
CAN  
CALL ME  
RALLY,  
SWEETIE.



MAKE  
SURE JEBNA  
RESTS,  
TOO.

YOU  
KNOW  
WHERE IT'S  
GOING  
DOWN.  
NOW GET  
SOME  
SLEEP.



I'VE BEEN  
MEANING TO  
HELP YOUR  
FATHER FROM THE  
VERY  
START.

NO...NO,  
IT'S ALL  
RIGHT,  
JEBNA.  
DON'T YOU  
WORRY ABOUT  
MONEY OR  
ANY-  
THING.



I'LL PAY  
YOU  
BACK  
**SOME-  
HOW!** I  
REALLY  
WILL. I  
**SWEAR!**

IF DADDY  
GETS...GETS  
**KILLED** OR  
SOMETHING,  
I. I'LL  
**DIE!**



YEAH! ♡  
I WANNA  
BE JUST  
LIKE MY  
DADDY  
SOME-  
DAY.

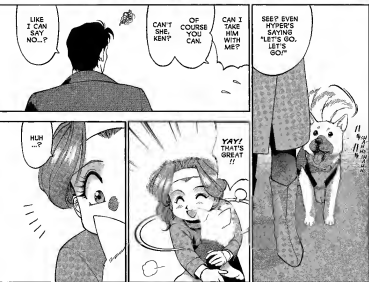
YOU  
LOVE  
YOUR  
FATHER  
VERY  
MUCH,  
DON'T  
YOU?



BUT FIRST,  
I WANNA  
GET ON  
STAGE AND  
HELP OUT  
MY DADDY.  
IT'S MY  
DREAM!

...I'M GONNA  
BE A  
**SUPER-  
MAGICIAN,**  
TOO,  
SOMEDAY!

MOMMY  
SAYS I  
CAN'T,  
BUT...









ISN'T  
MICHAEL—  
MISTER  
SMART. ISN'T  
HE THERE  
THREATENING  
YOU?

TOM  
...?!

NO  
WAY!  
SHE JUST  
RAN  
AWAY  
FROM  
YOU!



SO UNTIL YOU  
PROMISE TO LET  
HER HAVE MORE  
FREEDOM, WE'RE  
GONNA HELP HER  
RUN AWAY  
FROM HOME.

I DON'T  
THINK IT'S  
RIGHT TO  
KEEP JEENA  
LOCKED  
UP AT HOME  
THE WAY  
YOU DO.

WHO...  
AGNES  
?!

ABSOLUTELY  
NOT,  
MRS.  
SHIELDS!

AGNES?! DO  
YOU REALIZE  
WHAT YOU'RE  
DOING?!



AGNES!  
WAIT!  
WH—

I FIGURE  
YOU'RE TRACING  
THIS CALL, SO  
WE'LL CALL  
YOU NEXT  
TIME FROM  
SOMEWHERE  
ELSE.

WE'RE  
CALLING  
FROM A  
PHONE  
BOOTH  
UP IN  
THE FIFTIES.



IT'S LIKE  
THE GIRL  
SAID. PAY  
PHONE AT A  
MICKY D'S  
UP IN THE  
FIFTIES.

THEY  
GOT  
A TRACE.

WE  
THOUGHT  
YOU  
SAID YOU  
SAW  
MICHAEL  
KIDNAP  
YOUR DAUGHTER?

WHAT'S  
GOING  
ON HERE,  
MRS.  
SHIELDS?





THE MESH  
ON THIS  
BASTARD'S  
EVEN  
TIGHTER  
THAN THE  
OTHER  
ONE!



DAMN  
IT!



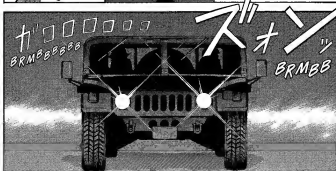
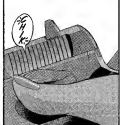
YEAH. I  
CAN'T  
EVEN  
GET MY  
MICRO-  
TOOLS  
THROUGH.

BAD  
NEWS?



zzzz





# **CHAPTER48**

## **FIFTY CALIBER**







BY THE WAY, RALLY... WHAT'S *THAT* YOU'RE PACKING?

SO OUT OF THE SAFEST ROUTES IN THE PROJECTED TARGET AREA, THIS SPOT *HERE* IS THE ONLY GOOD AMBUSH.

IT'S GOTTA BE SAFE, RIGHT?

KNOW HOW YOU CHOOSE YOUR ROUTE WHEN YOU GOT A CAR LOADED WITH CASH, MISTY?

THE DEAL'S GOING DOWN RIGHT HERE...

ACCORDING TO BECKY'S INFO, THE HIDEOUT OF THE SYNDICATE THAT'S BUYING THE PRODUCT IS OVER HERE.

SO IF THE PLACE RIFF GAVE ME IS *HERE*...

HMM

RIGHT. AVOID ABANDONED BUILDINGS. STAY ON BUSY STREETS AS MUCH AS YOU CAN.

SHEESH, RALLY. THAT CAN'T BE THE *ONLY* PLACE FOR AN ATTACK?



SO I GOT OUT ONE OF HIS MEMENTOS... JUST FOR LUCK...

WELL... WATCHING JEENA REMINDED ME OF MY DAD.

THIS ...?



WELL, MY MOM DID. FIVE YEARS AGO...

DID HE PASS AWAY?

I WAS A "DADDY'S GIRL" TOO... I SURE MISS HIM.





"...AND MOM WAS THERE TRYING TO DELIVER DIVORCE PAPERS TO MY DAD WHEN IT HAPPENED. THE GUY SHOT HER.

"DAD STARTED A GUN STORE. MOM WAS DEAD-SET AGAINST IT, BUT HE INSISTED. THERE WAS A HOLDUP...



"IN THE END THEY NEVER DID FIND THE MURDER-ER."

"WHEN DAD GOT BACK IT WAS TOO LATE. MOM PROBABLY DIED HATING HIM AND GUNS MORE THAN THE GUY WHO SHOT HER...

"HE KILLED ALL THE STAFF, TOO. AND CLEANED THE PLACE OUT.



I STARTED BOUNTY HUNTING. I'VE LEARNED ALL I CAN ABOUT SKIP TRACING... BUT I STILL CAN'T FIND HIM.

AFTER A WHILE THE PHONE CALLS AND THE MONEY STOPPED COMING...AND NOW IT'S BEEN TWO YEARS.

THEN ONE DAY MY DAD SAID HE HAD A LEAD ON HIM. HE RAN OUT THE DOOR, AND THAT WAS THAT.



BUT NOW...

YEAH, THAT WAS THE ORIGINAL IDEA.

SO YOU BECAME A BOUNTY HUNTER JUST TO FIND YOUR DAD AND THE KILLER?!





POOR KID'S  
GOT A  
BLEAK FUTURE  
WITH A  
SPENDTHRIFT  
LIKE THAT  
FOR A MOM.

EVEN WITH  
THAT HUGE  
HOUSE AND  
BIG-TIME  
ALIMONY...?



THEN SHE STARTED  
MESSING AROUND  
WITH DAY-TRADING  
STOCKS. GUESS SHE  
THOUGHT LIGHTNING'D  
STRIKE TWICE. EH?  
IT DIDN'T. AND  
NOW SHE'S BUSTED.

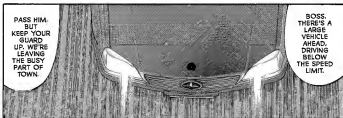


GOTTA  
GIVE RALLY  
VINCENT HER  
WORK BACK.  
YEAH?

IF WE GET  
A SNIFF ON  
THE KIDS  
I'LL LET  
YOU KNOW,  
ROY.



YEAH,  
DO THAT!



PASS HIM.  
BUT  
KEEP YOUR  
GUARD  
UP. WE'RE  
LEAVING  
THE BUSY  
PART OF  
TOWN.

BOSS,  
THERE'S A  
LARGE  
VEHICLE  
AHEAD,  
DRIVING  
BELOW  
THE SPEED  
LIMIT.







THESE CARS ARE  
BULLET-PROOF!  
THE BODY ARMOR  
WILL STOP A  
RIFLE BULLET AND  
THE WINDOW  
GLASS IS GOOD  
UP TO 9mm...

JUST  
KEEP  
YOUR  
WINDOWS  
UP!



AND STICK  
TO THE  
PLANNED  
ROUTE! IF  
THE HUMMER  
PEELS  
OFF, DON'T  
CHASE  
IT!

BE  
READY  
TO FIRE!



MAINTAIN  
DISTANCE  
BETWEEN  
THE CARS!  
STAY IN  
LINE!

...BUT IF  
THEY GET  
A GRENADE  
THROUGH  
AN OPEN  
WINDOW,  
WE'RE DEAD  
MEAT!



TODAY  
THE DEAL  
COMES  
FIRST!

YES,  
SIR!

CALL THE  
MODEL  
AND PLATE  
NUMBER  
INTO OUR  
CONTACT AT  
THE CPD,  
AND GET A  
TRACE!



GREAT.  
I WAS  
COUNTING  
ON THAT.



THEY'RE  
KEEPING  
THEIR  
DISTANCE,  
BUT  
FOLLOWING  
RIGHT  
ALONG.







WHEN THIS  
JOB'S DONE,  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO BE  
WHACKED.

ALL THESE  
LEAKS ABOUT THE  
ORGANIZATION...  
HE THINKS IT'S  
THE YOUNGEST  
DRIVER...HE THINKS  
IT'S YOU.

THEY WILL  
CONTACT YOU  
ON THE WAY  
TO THE DEAL.  
LOOK FOR A  
HUMMER.



BUT DON'T  
WORRY—THERE'S  
ANOTHER  
SYNDICATE  
THAT WANTS  
YOU. THEY'LL  
HELP YOU.

AND  
THEN...

FIRST YOU  
MUST SIGNAL  
THE HUMMER  
THAT YOU  
UNDERSTAND.  
DOUBLE FLASH  
YOUR LIGHTS  
TWICE.

WH...  
WHAT  
SHOULD  
I  
DO?

F55H-F55H F55H-F55H



HEY!  
WHAT'S THAT  
FRIGGIN'  
IDIOT BROSE  
DOING  
NOW?

CAR THREE  
JUST FLASHED  
ITS LIGHTS  
TWICE! IT'S  
THE SIGNAL!





DAMN  
IT, KEN!  
THEY'RE  
RIGHT  
IN FRONT  
OF US  
RIGHT  
NOW!



I'M STARTING  
TO DISASSEMBLE  
IT NOW, BUT  
WE'RE LOOKING  
AT ANOTHER  
HOUR.



THE  
TOOLS  
JUST  
ARRIVED.



WHAT  
DO YOU  
SUGGEST  
WE DO?!

DORORORO

IF WE DON'T  
GET ON THEIR  
TAIL, WE'LL  
LOSE THEM!

ZWA  
A A



HEY!  
UNCLE  
KEN! I  
JUST  
FIGURED  
IT OUT!

PLEASE,  
RAL!  
I  
JUST  
NEED---



IF I'M  
LUCKY,  
FORTY-  
FIVE!



THEY'LL  
GET  
AWAY!

JUST  
BUY  
ME  
FIFTY  
MIN-  
UTES!



THAT'S  
WHAT  
WE'RE  
DOING!

JUST  
FOLLOW  
THEM  
WITH  
YOUR  
LIGHTS  
OUT!



HOW  
ACCURATE  
ARE  
THESE  
NUMBERS?

BUT THERE'S  
JUST ONE  
PROBLEM.

\*\*\*\*  
KEN, PUT  
JEENA  
ON.

JEENA'S LIFE  
DEPENDS ON IT. I  
DON'T KNOW IF  
WE CAN TRUST  
HIS ABILITIES  
ONE-HUNDRED  
PERCENT.

MAYBE HE  
REALLY CAN  
TELL FROM  
THE SOUND...  
BUT THIS IS  
NO STAGE  
SHOW.

YOU  
SAID IT,  
TOO,  
REMEM-  
BER?

SO I  
BELIEVE  
IN MY  
DADDY.

DADDY  
LOVES  
ME, MISS  
RALLY.

IF EVEN ONE  
OF THOSE  
NUMBERS  
IS WRONG,  
YOU COULD  
DIE.

JEENA,  
WHAT DO  
YOU  
THINK  
ABOUT  
THE  
NOTE?

"MISTER  
SMART  
MAKES  
MIRACLES  
HAPPEN..."

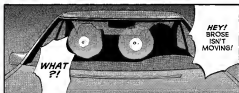












J.B. REED  
PAGE 1000

WHERE DID YOU GET THIS NUMBER?!

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!

NOW, FOR STARTERS, OPEN THE TRUNKS ON ALL THOSE CARS.

QUESTIONS, QUESTIONS! LET'S JUST SAY I'M A GUY WHO'S GOT THE GOODS ON TONIGHT'S LITTLE TRANSACTION.

SORRY ABOUT YOUR MERCEDES, MISTER BOGART.

WE'RE COMPLETELY BULLET-PROOFED, AND I'VE ALREADY CALLED MY MEN.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'LL JUST DO AS YOU SAY?

YOU THINK YOU CAN ESCAPE IN THAT SLOW HUMMER OF YOURS?

MY COMBAT TEAM WILL BE HERE IN MINUTES.

I LOVE YOUR FIGHTING SPIRIT, BUT YOU'LL WIND UP LIKE THE GUY RIDING SHOTGUN IN YOUR LEAD CAR.

WE'RE PACKING FIFTY CALIBERS, FRIEND. IF WE GET SERIOUS UP HERE, YOUR SHIELD WON'T LAST.

NOW, MISTER BOGART, *REALLY*. THE FIRST SHOTS WERE HOLLOW POINTS. THEY DON'T PENETRATE SO WELL, BUT FMJ ROUNDS DO.

IT TAKES  
TWENTY  
MINUTES TO  
GET HERE  
FROM YOUR  
NEAREST  
OFFICE.

I TOLD  
YOU WE  
KNOW  
THE  
DETAILS.  
FRIEND.

REALLY,  
MISTER  
BOGART.  
JUST THE  
USUAL...A  
BETTER  
OFFER.

MAYBE YOU  
SHOULD  
TREAT YOUR  
YOUNG FOLK  
BETTER.  
MM...?

ANYONE  
ELSE GETS  
OUT. WE  
BLOW HIM  
AWAY.

WHAT  
HAVE  
YOU  
DONE  
TO  
HIM?!

BROSE?!  
HEY!

WE'LL JUST USE  
YOUR BOY BROSE  
FOR OUR DRIVER.  
GIVE HIM ONE  
CASE OF CASH  
FROM EACH OF  
YOUR CARS.

WHAT  
...?!



Y-YES,  
SIR!

KEEP YOUR  
STATIONS!  
LEAVE BROSE  
ALONE!

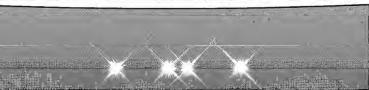
ALL  
CARS!

NOT  
ADVISABLE, SIR.  
WITH ORDINARY  
FIREARMS,  
WE'D PROBABLY  
JUST GET  
OURSELVES WITH  
RICOCHETS.

CAN  
YOU HIT  
THEM  
THROUGH  
THE  
WIND-  
SHIELD?









IT'S FIFTY  
YARDS TO  
THAT  
BACK-LIT  
COBRA! THINK YOU  
CAN HIT HER  
WITH YOUR  
FIFTY-  
AEP!











BUT  
I BET  
I KNOW  
WHERE  
THEY'RE  
GOING!

THAT'S  
WHY THEY  
WANTED  
A  
HUMMER!



THEY'RE  
GOING  
OFF-  
ROAD!



THIS ISN'T  
A MOUNTAIN  
RANGE.  
MISTY! IF  
THEY THINK  
THEY CAN WIN  
BY GOING  
OVERLAND,  
THEY'RE IN  
FOR A BIG  
SURPRISE.

STRAIGHT?  
RALLY?  
WE CAN'T  
JUST  
STICK TO  
PAVEMENT?!



WMBB



AHH, NOW  
I GET IT! AND  
SO?! WHEN WE  
CATCH UP WITH  
THEM HOW DO  
WE GET SMART  
OUT OF THE  
HUMMER?

THE  
DIRECTION  
THEY'RE  
HEADED.  
THEY'LL BE  
CROSSING  
PAVED  
HIGHWAY  
OVER AND  
OVER  
AGAIN!



DON'T  
TELL  
ME--YOU  
DIDN'T  
THINK OF  
THAT?

...?!



YES,  
SIR! AND  
THAT  
COBRA  
...?

DUMP  
THE  
BODY  
INTO  
THE  
TRUNK.

THEY'RE  
IN ON IT  
NAIL  
THEM!



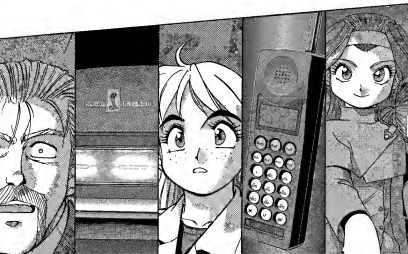
...SO IF  
WE TELL  
HIM THAT THE  
COLLAR IS OFF,  
HE'LL PROBABLY  
BE ABLE TO  
GET AWAY BY  
HIMSELF.

W-WAIT  
A SEC...  
HE TAUGHT  
US THE  
EXTENSION  
CODE...

I SURE  
HOPE HE  
BELIEVES  
US!



# CHAPTER49 JEENA





IT'S NOT  
PERFECT,  
BUT IT'S  
GOOD  
ENOUGH.

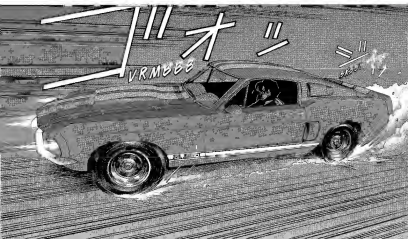
THERE'S  
**FIVE  
MILLION**  
IN THAT  
CASE  
ALONE,  
SHARKO.



YOU'RE  
TRASHING THE  
WHOLE PLAN  
BECAUSE OF  
SOME BOUNTY  
HUNTER  
BITCH?!

ARE YOU  
**NUTS.**  
BORG-  
NINE  
?!







IF THEY'RE  
HEADING  
STRAIGHT FOR  
THE PLACE RIFF  
LAID OUT, WE'LL  
NEVER CATCH  
THEM.

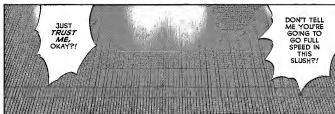


SHEESH,  
RALLY! WE'RE  
REALLY  
TAKING THIS  
BIG LOOP?



BECAUSE  
IF WE **DO** LET  
THEM ESCAPE,  
SMART'S A  
DEAD MAN  
FOR SURE!

YOU'RE  
**WRONG**,  
MISTY. AND  
I'M GOING  
TO PROVE  
IT.



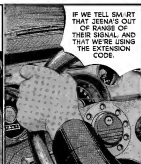
JUST  
**TRUST**  
ME,  
OKAY?!

DON'T TELL  
ME YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
GO FULL  
SPEED IN  
THIS  
SLUSH?!



OH, YEAH? AND  
HOW'S HE GONNA  
HEAR THAT IN THE  
MIDDLE OF YOUR  
LITTLE RACE?

YOU  
GONNA ASK  
THEM TO  
"PRETTY-  
PLEASE ROLL  
DOWN THEIR  
WIN-  
DOWS"...?



IF WE TELL SMART  
THAT JEENA'S OUT  
OF RANGE OF  
THEIR SIGNAL, AND  
THAT WE'RE USING  
THE EXTENSION  
CODE.



AND SO WE  
CATCH  
UP. WHAT  
THEN?





BUT WE  
CAN'T RISK  
ANYTHING  
THAT'LL ALERT  
THE COPS  
UNTIL WE'VE  
GOT SMART  
OUT OF  
THEIR CAR  
AND SAFELY  
HIDDEN  
AWAY!

IF THEY  
DO, AND  
THEY'RE CLOSE  
ENOUGH TO  
HEAR US, IT'LL  
BE BECAUSE  
WE'RE IN A  
**SHOOT-  
OUT!**



AND I KNOW  
THAT WHAT  
WE'RE TRYING  
TO DO IS  
DAMN NEAR  
**IMPOSSIBLE!**

AND  
I KNOW  
THEY'VE  
GOT A  
MONSTER  
GUN.



I KNOW  
ALL  
THAT,  
MISTY!



AND SO  
I'M  
GOING  
TO DO  
IT!

BUT  
IT'S FOR  
JEENA!



**FWHOOSH**



HELLO...?

**Chevron**

120  
130  
140





SO SORRY,  
BUT WE  
INTEND TO  
RENDEZVOUS  
WITH MISTER  
SMART.

PEOPLE  
KNOW  
ME  
THERE.

LISTEN,  
AGNES.  
HEAD FOR  
CHINATOWN  
AND WE  
CAN GET A  
ROOM.

OH, RIGHT. AS  
LONG AS HE'S  
CHARGED WITH  
KIDNAPPING,  
YOU HUNTERS  
CAN'T COLLECT  
A PENNY. YOU  
THINK I'M  
**DUMB?**

WE HAVE TO  
PROTECT MISTER  
SMART FROM THE  
CROOKS **AND**  
FROM MONEY-  
GRUBBING  
BOUNTY  
HUNTERS.

YEP.

DON'T TELL  
ME WE'RE  
NEAR THE  
PLACE RIFF  
TOLD US--

!?!

WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?!  
I'M OUT  
HERE DOING  
THIS SO  
WE CAN  
**PROTECT**  
HIM!

HE'S MY  
**BOY-  
FRIEND!**

"OLD  
DUDE"...??  
STOP  
CALLING  
HIM THAT!

YOU THINK  
WE CAN  
TRUST THAT  
WEIRD OLD  
DUDE?

I'M FREAKIN'  
OVER  
JEENA'S  
COLLAR.

**NO  
WAY!**

**WHAT  
?!**







SURE,  
NO PROB.  
I JUST NEED  
A BREAK  
BEFORE WE  
START THE  
NEXT BIT.



MISTER  
TAKIZAWA  
-?  
ARE YOU  
OKAY?

/HE'S STARTING A "COLD PACK"



GEEZ...  
IF A  
POLICEMAN  
ARRESTS  
THEM OR  
SOME-  
THING...

I WONDER  
IF AGNES  
AND TOM  
AND  
EVERYONE  
ARE  
OKAY...



MAYBE  
SHE'S SO  
ANGRY WITH  
HIM SHE  
JUST  
THOUGHT  
HE DID IT.

BUT WHY  
WOULD  
MOMMY SAY  
DADDY  
KIDNAPPED  
ME WHEN SHE  
DIDN'T EVEN  
SEE  
ANYTHING?



MAY'S  
WITH  
THEM.  
HON.  
THEY'LL  
BE  
FINE.



RIGHT  
THEN, I'M  
GONNA  
GET BACK  
TO WORK.  
SO PUT ON  
YOUR EYE  
MASK...

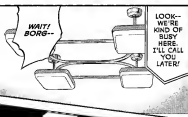
JEENA,  
HONEY...RIGHT  
NOW LET'S  
WORRY ABOUT  
THIS COLLAR, NOT  
YOUR MOTHER,  
OKAY?

EVEN BEFORE  
THEY GOT  
DIVORCED SHE  
SPENT MORE  
TIME WITH  
LAWYERS AND  
ACCOUNTANTS  
AND STUFF THAN  
SHE DID WITH  
ME AND  
DADDY...

MOMMY'S  
ALWAYS  
TALKING  
ABOUT  
MONEY.

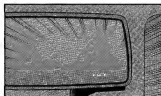


YEAH...  
OKAY.

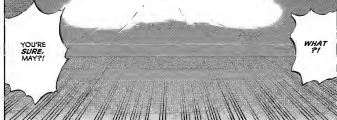


KLICK  
KSSHH









YOU'RE  
SURE,  
MAY?!

WHAT  
?!



YOU  
GOT  
IT!

MEANING...  
THEY'RE  
HEADING  
TOWARD  
US DOWN  
THIS  
SAME  
ROAD?!



MAY  
AND THE  
KIDS ARE  
HEADED  
FOR THE  
RENDEZVOUS  
POINT!

RALLY!  
BAD  
NEWS!



A  
H?  
!!



HAVE  
HER DO  
EXACTLY  
WHAT I  
SAY!

TELL  
MAY TO  
SWITCH  
TO  
PLAN  
B!



WAIT  
!!

MAY!  
YOU  
GOTTA  
STOP  
THEM!  
TELL--



YEAH.  
THREE ON  
BOARD. ALL  
OF THEM  
SHORT...  
OKAY, CLOSE  
IN ON  
THEM. NO  
SIREN.



DIDN'T  
CATCH THE  
PLATE, BUT  
THAT'S A  
RENAULT 25.  
MUST BE  
THE ONE  
WE GOT  
THE CALL  
ON.

WHATEVER  
HAPPENS, I  
DON'T WANT A  
CHASE ON THESE  
SNOWY ROADS.  
JUST HANG BACK  
AS MUCH AS  
YOU CAN.

VRMBSS  
ズ オーッ

THEY'RE  
REALLY  
BURNING  
RUBBER. IT'LL  
BE OBVIOUS  
WE'RE  
FOLLOWING  
THEM.



I'LL  
JUST  
HAVE  
SHARKO  
DRILL  
THEM!

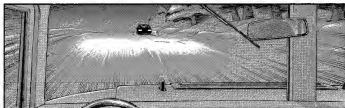
RIFI!  
SWING  
BROV'D-  
SIDE  
AND  
BLOCK  
HER!

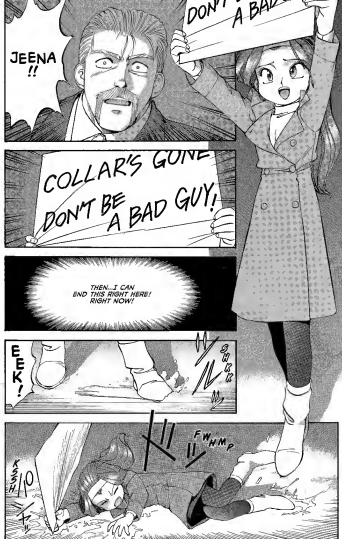
THERE'S  
NO MORE  
FOREST  
FOR THEM  
TO HIDE IN.  
EITHER!

NAILED  
THEM!

PRETTY  
DAMN  
GOOD,  
RAL!

EVEN  
ON PAVED  
ROADS,  
KEEPING UP  
THAT PACE  
IN THE  
SNOW...











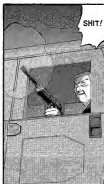


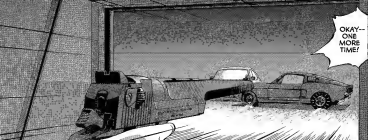


# **CHAPTER 50**

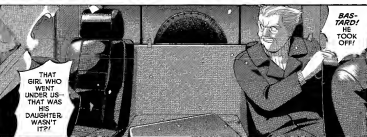
## **BLOODY RALLY**













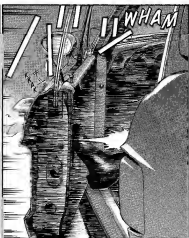






















WHO  
THE  
HELL  
ARE  
YOU  
?!



YOU  
WANT  
TO KILL  
THEM. FINE  
BUT GET  
OUT  
OF MY  
CAR.





THE  
RIGHT  
FRONT  
TIRE'S  
FLAT!

FIRST  
ROUND  
WAS  
FINE...THEN  
I LOST IT  
AND  
EMPTIED  
THE MAG.  
DAMN  
IT!

HEY?!  
THEY  
STOPPED!  
WHY  
WOULD  
THEY...

THAT'S  
THE  
TRUTH?  
ALL  
OF  
IT?

HUH...

BUT YOU'LL  
DIE!  
YOU'LL  
BLEED TO  
DEATH OR  
SOMETHING  
!!

NO. GETTING  
SMART AND  
THE KIDS TO  
SAFETY COMES  
FIRST!

DON'T PUSH  
YOURSELF.  
RALLY! I  
MEAN, HE HIT  
YOU WITH THAT  
MONSTER  
GUN,  
RIGHT?!

YES,  
SIR!

WE'VE GOT A  
PRO WORKING ON  
YOUR DAUGHTER'S  
COLLAR IN A BASEMENT  
ROOM, WHILE TYPING  
IN THE EXTENSION  
CODE YOU TIED TO  
HYPER-PUP'S COLLAR.

LET ME  
CALL  
AN  
AMBU-  
LANCE!

Y-YES,  
MA'AM!

AGNES,  
LET'S  
GO! BACK  
UP AND  
GET INTO  
THE  
OPPOSITE  
LANE!

WELL...WHAT CAN I  
SAY? THANK YOU,  
ALL OF YOU. I'M  
AFRAID I'VE GIVEN  
THAT BOUNTY  
HUNTER MISS  
VINCENT A LOT  
OF TROUBLE,  
THOUGH.

IF AN ORDINARY  
BULLET HAD HIT US  
THERE, THE SIDE  
IMPACT BEAM IN THE  
DOOR WOULD  
HAVE STOPPED  
IT.

WHAT?!

THE  
BULLET  
NEVER  
TOUCHED  
ME,  
MISTY.

SLAM!!!

TOM!  
LOOSEN  
THE  
TOURNIQUET  
FOR ONE  
MINUTE IN  
EVERY  
TEN!

...WHERE  
IT  
FINALLY  
STOPPED.

...MY  
SHOULDER  
HOLSTER,  
AND INTO  
MY  
AR-7  
STOCK...

WENT  
RIGHT  
THROUGH  
THE  
PANEL.  
THE  
BEAM.  
THE  
INTERIOR  
PANELING.  
MY  
LEATHER  
JACKET...

BUT  
THAT  
DESERT  
EAGLE  
SOAK  
REALLY  
IS A  
MON-  
STER.

W-WAIT A SEC-  
YOU'RE GOING  
TO USE  
THAT RIFLE?!  
YOU CAN'T  
POSSIBLY  
HIT THEM!

MY  
RIBS,  
I  
MEAN.

BUT AT  
LEAST ONE  
OF THEM IS  
*BROKEN*.  
NO DOUBT  
ABOUT  
THAT.

YOU  
CAN'T  
POSSIBLY  
NAIL  
SOMEONE  
SO FAR  
AWAY!

...YOU'VE GOT A  
BROKEN RIB OR  
TWO! THE PAIN'LL  
THROW OFF YOUR  
TRIGGER PULL!

EVEN  
IF A  
RIFLE  
GIVES  
YOU THE  
RANGE...

EVEN IF IT  
TAKES A HIT  
RIGHT IN THE  
TIRE, A HUMMER  
KEEPS ON  
GOING.  
YEAH?!

WHAT'RE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT, "FLAT  
TIRE"? ...? YOU'RE  
SUPPOSED TO BE  
ABLE TO CONTROL  
THE AIR PRESSURE  
FROM INSIDE THE  
CAB.

THEN  
WHY  
ARE  
YOU--

I  
AGREE,  
MISTY.



OH, YEAH?  
AND WHEN I'M  
FINISHED... THEN  
IT'S *MY*  
TURN? LIKE  
SHARKO?...



THEN  
GET  
TO  
IT,  
RIFF!

BUT WE  
AIN'T GOING  
ANYWHERE  
UNTIL WE  
PUT ON  
THE  
SPARE!



THE HOLE'S  
TOO DAMN  
BIG? THEY  
HIT THE  
AIR HOSE?  
HOW THE  
HELL SHOULD  
I KNOW?!



BUT  
WE WENT  
TOTALLY  
FLAT IN AN  
IN-  
STANT.

THAT'S  
WHAT  
THEY  
CLAIM.



BUT  
DON'T  
WORRY. I  
STILL NEED  
YOU. AND  
BESIDES,  
YOU ONLY  
COST ME  
FIFTY  
GRAND.

SHARKO

WE ONLY  
BOT ONE  
SUITCASE.  
SWEETHEART.  
IT WAS THE  
ONLY WAY  
TO MAKE  
ENDS  
MEET.



BUT THEY'RE A  
*HUNDRED YARDS*  
AWAY. RALLY! HOW  
CAN YOU EVEN  
REACH THEM  
WITH A  
HANDGUN?!



IT'S  
PROBABLY  
THE ONLY  
REASON  
I'M STILL  
ALIVE.

EH?!

THEN--



DAMN.

THE  
BARREL'S  
DAMAGED.  
TOO.



WITH  
MY  
GOOD  
OLD  
AR-7...  
ANY-  
THING'S  
POSSIBLE!

DON'T  
WORRY.



# **CHAPTER 51**

## **9mm VS. 40mm**







"SPIN"...?  
YOU  
MEAN SKID  
THE BACK  
TIRES AND  
TURN THE  
CAR IN  
PLACE?  
HOW DO  
I--

WE'LL  
BLIND  
THEM  
WITH  
OUR  
HIGH  
BEAMS!



SPIN THE  
CAR AROUND  
AND GET IT  
POINTED  
AT THEIR  
HUMMER!

**MISTY!  
START  
THE  
ENGINE  
!!**

HUH?  
BUT--



**NG!!**

JUST  
GET IT  
TURNED  
SO YOU  
CAN  
PUT THE  
LIGHTS  
ON 'EM!  
I DON'T  
CA--



CAN  
YOU  
REALLY  
SHOOT  
...P?

**VRMBB**

RALLY?!  
IT HURTS  
YOU  
JUST TO  
TALK!



"REMEMBER,  
IRENE! THE KEY  
TO HITTING A  
TARGET AT  
RANGE WITH A  
HANDGUN IS  
STABILITY."

SH  
A  
N  
HE



SH  
A  
N  
HE

SH  
N  
HE



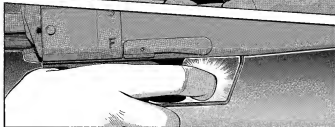
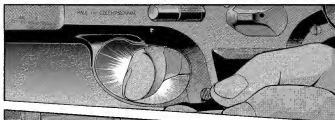




















SORRY, I JUST GOT  
THE SPARE OFF. IT'LL  
TAKE AT LEAST FIVE,  
SIX MINUTES TO  
JACK THIS MOTHER  
UP AND CHANGE IT.

**YOU  
STUPID  
BITCH! WE  
NEED TO  
GO NOW!  
NOW!!!**



WE'RE  
RETREAT-  
ING!  
LET'S  
GO!  
**NOW  
!!!**



**RIFF!**

DAMMIT  
RIFF!  
GET  
US THE  
HELL  
OUT  
OF  
HERE!



JUST  
CHANGE THE  
GODDAMN  
TIRE! THE  
COPS'LL BE  
SENDING  
BACK-UP!

OKAY,  
OKAY!



WHAT KIND OF IDIOT  
PAYS BIG BUCKS  
FOR A TOP GETAWAY  
DRIVER AND THEN  
STOPS TO COMMIT  
SUICIDE WITH A  
HOT-SHOT BOUNTY  
HUNTER...?!



HEY, IF YOU'D  
SKIPPED YOUR  
STUPID LITTLE  
SHOOT-OUTS AND  
LEFT THIS TO ME,  
WE'D BE HOME  
AND DRY.



...IT  
LOOKS  
LIKE  
YOU'RE  
OUTTA  
TIME.

BUT...

BRMBBB



BRMBBB BRMBBB

BRMBBB BRMBBB



IT'S NONE  
OF MY  
BUSINESS IF  
THE CARGO  
WANTS TO  
PLAY WITH  
GUNS, OR  
GET A  
DIFFERENT  
RIDE...

MY JOB  
IS TO  
GET THIS  
CAR TO  
ITS FINAL  
DESTINATION  
WITHOUT  
ANY  
COPS ON  
MY TAIL.



YOU'RE NOT  
PLANNING TO  
HELP THIS  
SCUMBAG  
GET AWAY,  
ARE YOU?



WELL,  
HEY.





I'LL LAST,  
SO I HAD  
AGNES  
BRING  
ME BACK.

IT  
WASN'T  
AS BAD  
AS IT  
LOOKED.

WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE?! YOU  
SHOULD  
BE IN A  
HOSPITAL!



MISTER  
SMART  
...?

WE STILL  
HAVE TO  
TURN  
IN THE  
MONEY.



...BUT  
MISTER  
SMART  
CANNOT  
BE A  
THIEF.

ANYWAY,  
IT MAY  
BE MAFIA  
DRUG  
MONEY...



NOW  
I  
KNOW  
WHY.

I  
THOUGHT  
I  
RECOGNIZED  
YOUR  
VOICE.



YOU,  
"BORG-  
NINE."

AND  
ANOTH-  
ER  
THING...



SHSSSS



YOU  
COULD  
SAY THAT.  
NOW...  
LET'S  
GET THAT  
CASE.

YOU  
KNOW  
HIM...?











AMAZING.  
HARD TO  
BELIEVE HE  
COULD DO  
ALL THAT  
WITH THOSE  
KINDS OF  
INJURIES.  
UNLESS, OF  
COURSE...

HE  
GRABBED  
THE  
CASE,  
TOO.

RRG...!F  
ONLY MY  
RIBS DIDN'T  
HURT SO  
MUCH...!

RALLY!!  
**BAD**  
NEWS!

HE GOT  
**FLORA!**

# **CHAPTER 52**

## **FAMILY**

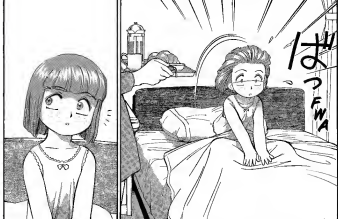




FLORA  
...?  
TIME TO  
GET UP.



FLORA,  
HONEY.





I DON'T THINK  
HE'LL DO  
ANYTHING MORE  
TO SCARE YOU,  
MY DEAR.



NOW,  
NOW,  
FLORA!

WAAH!  
IS THAT  
SCARY  
MAN  
HERE?!



HE'S  
THREATENING  
ME. HE PUT  
THIS COLLAR  
ON ME.

BUT...  
THAT  
MAN'S  
IN THIS  
HOUSE.



IT'S ALL  
RIGHT.  
DON'T  
WORRY  
ABOUT  
ME.

UH-  
HUH. BUT--

WHY, YES!  
SO YOU  
REALLY  
WERE  
WITH  
JENNA?



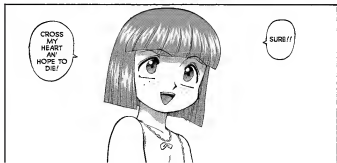
MS.  
SHIELDS!  
YOU GOT  
THE SAME  
COLLAR AS  
JENNA!

OH!  
OH!!



HE EVEN SAID  
HE'D SET IT  
OFF IF *YOU*  
RAN AWAY,  
FLORA!

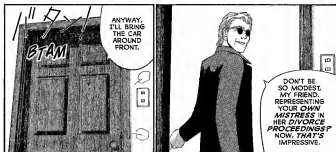
HE SAID IF I  
TRY TO TAKE  
IT OFF, IT'LL  
EXPLODE. AND  
IF I RUN AWAY,  
HE CAN STILL  
EXPLODE IT  
BY REMOTE  
CONTROL.















...FOR A LOUSY THREE MILLION BUCKS?!

**YOU!** YOU DRAG THAT GIRL INTO MY OWN HOUSE AS A HOSTAGE. YOU GET YOUR FACE HALF BLOWN OFF...



HOW THE HELL ARE WE GOING TO LIVE ON THREE LOUSY MILLION?!

AFTER WE COVER MY STOCK MARKET LOSSES, THERE'LL BARELY BE **THREE MILLION LEFT!**



SMART...I MEAN, MICHAEL... HE SAW MY FACE.

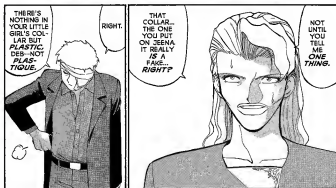


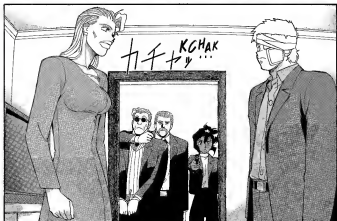
GOOD GOD! WHAT **ELSE** HAVEN'T YOU TOLD ME...?



**DAMN IT, DEBORAH!!** THAT'S WHY I'M GETTING THE HELL OUT OF HERE AND GOING INTO HIDING **RIGHT NOW!** NOW WILL YOU FRIGGIN' **CALM DOWN?!**

HE **WHAT ?!**









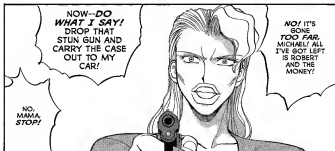
















Y-  
YOU'LL  
COME  
WITH  
ME,  
WON'T  
YOU?

JEENA,  
DEAR...  
MOMMY  
HAS TO  
GO TO A  
COUNTRY  
FAR,  
FAR  
AWAY.



SHE  
SAID  
SHE  
WANTED  
TO SEE  
HER  
MOTH-  
ER.

WHY  
DID  
YOU  
BRING  
HER  
HERE  
?!

IT WAS  
JEENA--  
SHE IN-  
SISTED.



AS LONG AS  
I HAVE THAT  
CASH, I'LL  
FIND A  
WAY!!

AND  
LEAVE  
YOUR  
PRECIOUS  
ROBERT  
BEHIND...?



YOUR GETAWAY DRIVER'S  
STRETCHED OUT ON THE  
FLOOR UNCONSCIOUS.  
RALLY HAS WILLIS  
CORNERED ON THE  
THIRD FLOOR.

JUST  
HOW  
ARE YOU  
PLANNING  
TO  
ESCAPE,  
DEBORAH  
?!



MAMA...I...  
I'LL STAY  
AT HOME  
AND STUDY  
REALLY  
HARD FROM  
NOW ON. I  
PROMISE!  
S-SO...

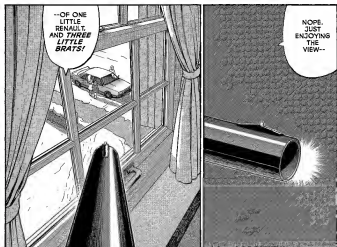
...DONT  
DO ANY  
MORE  
BAD  
STUFF...  
OKAY?  
PLEASE?



**NOT A  
CHANCE!**  
WE'LL GET  
AWAY  
TOGETHER--  
YOU JUST  
WAIT AND  
SEE!

HAH! YOU  
THINK  
SOME STUPID  
BOUNTY HUNTER  
BIMBO CAN  
OUTSMART  
ROBERT  
WILLIS?!



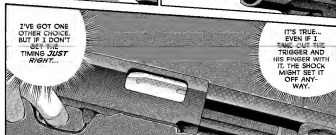




# **CHAPTER 53**

## **SWEET HOME**







SHE'S  
WORKING  
WITH THE  
SAME  
GUY WHO  
KIDNAPPED  
YOU!

WE  
GOT THE  
COLLAR  
OFF JEENA!  
AND JEENA'S  
STUPID  
MOM  
IS THE  
WORST  
ONE OF  
THEM  
ALL  
!!



B-BUT IF  
I RUN  
AWAY,  
THOSE  
COLLARS  
ON JEENA  
AND HER  
MOM'LL...

COME  
ON,  
FLORA!  
GET  
IN!



JUST  
SIT  
!!

ハハハハ  
SLAM

NO  
WAY!



AHH,  
FUCK  
IT.



NNG...  
MY  
H-HEAD...

SH  
A  
H  
H





HE'S  
SHOOTING  
AT US,  
AGNES! WE  
GOTTA GET  
OUTTA  
HERE!

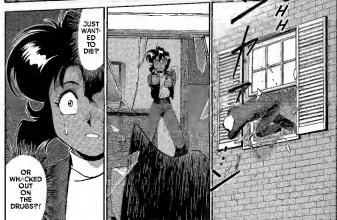
WHAT  
WAS  
THAT  
P?

!



ЗНАМНЕ



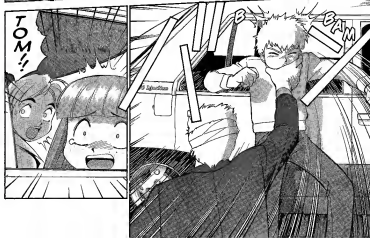




















NOT MUCH OF AN EXPLOSION, MAYBE. BUT IT'S ENOUGH TO RIP OPEN A LITTLE GIRL'S NECK.

AND NOT ONLY THAT, MS. SHIELDS...AFTER I GOT THE COLLAR OFF JEENA, THERE WAS A CALL TO THE CELL PHONE RECEIVER IN THE COLLAR. A **DETONATION SIGNAL**. HE REALLY MEANT TO KILL YOUR DAUGHTER.



...



HE PUT A **BOMB** ON MY JEENA! A **REAL BOMB** !!

HE SAID HE'D DO **ANY-THING** FOR ME...EVEN THE PLASTIC SURGERY... BUT...BUT...



HE TOLD ME THAT WHEN IT WAS OVER HE'D BE **PROUD** TO BE JEENA'S NEW FATHER.



I...I TRUSTED HIM.

WHAT KIND OF "FATHER" WOULD KILL HIS OWN PARTNERS WHEN HIS COVER WAS BLOWN... TAKE THEIR MONEY...TRY TO **KILL** THEM?!

HE SAID HE LOVED ME MORE THAN ANY-THING IN THE WORLD.



JUST  
TURN  
YOUR-  
SELF  
IN.  
PLEASE.

DEBBIE...  
THERE'VE  
BEEN SHOTS  
FIRED IN A QUIET--  
AND RICH--  
NEIGHBORHOOD.  
THE POLICE WILL  
BE HERE ANY  
MINUTE.



RIPP  
...?

HURRY UP  
AND GET YOUR  
ASS IN GEAR,  
SHARKO! THE  
COPS ARE  
GONNA BE  
HERE LIKE  
FLIES ON  
SHIT!

NECK...  
HURTS.  
CAN'T...  
MOVE  
FAST.

PO PO PO PO PO  
PO PO PO PO PO



JUST  
HURRY  
UP AND  
GET  
IN.

YOU'RE  
SAYING  
THAT WAS  
COVERED  
BY THE  
ADVANCE.  
NOT THE  
PAYOFF...?  
OH, ALL  
RIGHT.

GOT...

Y-YOU  
GOT A  
RESPONSIBILITY...  
GET THIS THING  
TO THE DROP...  
OFF.

LET'S  
GO,  
GIRL.



BR...  
X VRMB  
/ //

SLAM  
//





I'M REALLY AND TRULY SORRY FOR... EVERYTHING. AND YET...



I CAN'T GO TO JAIL. I JUST CAN'T.



JENNA?



10  
KTH





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English-language version produced by **DARK HORSE MANGA™**

*Gunsmith Cats Revised Edition Vol. 3*



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**Dark Horse Manga**  
A division of Dark Horse Comics, Inc.  
10956 SE Main Street  
Milwaukie, OR 97222

[darkhorse.com](http://darkhorse.com)

First edition: September 2007  
ISBN-10: 1-59307-818-8  
ISBN-13: 978-1-59307-818-8

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2  
Printed in the United States of America

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Service toll-free at 1-888-266-4226.



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